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# HYMNS FOR SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

EDITED BY

MARKHAM W. STACKPOLE

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## P R E F A C E

The everyday needs of school and college congregations have prompted the making of this hymn book and have determined its character, arrangement, and size. The editors have searched critically through many modern hymnals for those hymns that can be sung with sincerity and heartiness by young men of to-day. They have sought for tunes having not only musical merit but also moderate range, easy intervals, and simple movement. *Many tunes have been transposed to lower keys.* The melody rarely rises above E $\flat$ . Unison singing is thus made easier and will be found desirable for general use. The bass, however, has been kept, wherever possible, above lower F.

About eighty of the selections, with their accepted tune settings, are already widely familiar as standard hymns of the church. With many other hymns, various settings are in use. Wherever it has been necessary for the editors to choose a tune setting, they have carefully considered precedent, effectiveness for the whole hymn, and musical accents. In many instances a second tune is printed or referred to, and, in other cases, the page arrangement affords a choice. Tunes used more than once have, as a rule, been set with kindred hymns. All of the tunes have been taken from standard modern books and fully two thirds of them are well known. The editors have aimed for variety in words and music and for a proper proportion between the old and the new.

The general grouping of the hymns has been suggested by experience. Within the larger groups a logical arrangement will be found. The best versions of both hymns and tunes have been sought by comparison of recent books. In many instances stanzas have been omitted. The editors have not made independent researches regarding versions or authorship. For dates they have relied mostly upon the indexes of the new edition of "The Pilgrim Hymnal."

The hymnals from which this collection has largely been derived are named upon page v. To the editors of these books the present compilers acknowledge their deep indebtedness.

In the selection of hymns the editors have received generous counsel from the Reverend Charles L. Noyes, D.D., editor of "The Pilgrim Hymnal"; the Reverend Charles F. Carter of Hartford, Connecticut; President Samuel V. Cole, D.D., of Wheaton College; and Principal Alfred E. Stearns, Litt.D., of Phillips Academy. In the selection and arrangement of tunes they have had most kind assistance from Mr. Arthur Foote of Boston; Mr. Nathaniel H. Pride of Milton Academy; Pierpont L. Stackpole, Esq., of Boston; and especially from Mr. Carl F. Pfatteicher, Director of Music at Phillips Academy, who has, in addition, revised all the music proof with great care. They desire to thank the following persons also, who have given them valuable aid: Mrs. Robert Porter Keep of Andover; the Reverend Shepherd Knapp of Worcester; Mr. P. P. Pillsbury of Manchester, New Hampshire; Mr. Alfred L. Ripley of Andover; Mr. John B. Pratt of the A. S. Barnes Company; Mr. George Whelpton, musical editor for the Century Company; the Reverend Louis F. Benson, D.D., editor of "The Hymnal" of the Presbyterian Church; the Reverend Charles L. Hutchins, D.D., editor of "The Church Hymnal" (Episcopal); and Mr. Herbert Fletcher of Mirfield, England, secretary to the Proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern." They offer hearty thanks to many authors and composers and to the representatives of others no longer living, who have given courteous permission to use hymns or tunes; and to Mrs. Harriett R. Spaeth of Philadelphia for a new translation of the Choral, "Herr, Dir ist Niemand zu Vergleichen."

It is the hope of the compilers that this small collection may help to develop among students good taste in hymns and music and that it may promote dignity, warmth, and reverence in academic services.

MARKHAM W. STACKPOLE  
JOSEPH N. ASHTON

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

*Hymnals.* The principal hymnals used in the preparation of this collection are the following:

Church Hymnal, Episcopal (Hutchins) (The Parish Choir, Boston)  
Church Hymns and Tunes (A. S. Barnes Company, New York)  
Evangelical Hymnal (A. S. Barnes Company, New York)  
Hymnal of the Presbyterian Church (Presbyterian Board, Philadelphia)  
Hymnal of Rugby School (Rugby, England)  
Hymns Ancient and Modern (William Clowes & Sons, Ltd., London)  
Hymns for Church and Home (American Unitarian Association, Boston)  
Hymns of the Faith (Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston)  
Hymns of the Kingdom (A. S. Barnes Company, New York)  
Hymns of the Living Church (The Century Company, New York)  
Hymns of Worship and Service (The Century Company, New York)  
In Excelsis (The Century Company, New York)  
Middlesex Hymn Book (Middlesex School, Concord, Massachusetts)  
Oxford Hymn Book (University of Oxford)  
Pilgrim Hymnal (Pilgrim Press, Boston)  
Public School Hymn Book (Novello & Company, Ltd., London)  
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# HYMNS FOR SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

## *MORNING*

### 1 Nicaea

11.12.12.10

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y ! Ear - ly in the  
morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee ; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,  
mer-ci - ful and might-y ! God in Three Per-sons,bless-ed Trin - i - ty ! A- men.

2 Holy, holy, holy ! Though the darkness hide Thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,  
Only Thou art holy ; there is none beside Thee,  
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

3 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!  
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth and sky and sea;  
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!  
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

REGINALD HEBER, 1783-1826

*MORNING*

**2 Russian Hymn**

10.10.10.10

ALEXIS T. LWOFF, 1799-1870



1. We praise Thee with the ear - liest morn - ing ray;  
We praise Thee with the part - ing beam of day:  
All things that live and move, by sea and land,  
For - ev - er read - y at Thy ser - vice stand. A - men.

2. Thy Christendom is singing night and day,  
"Glory to Him, the mighty God, for aye,  
By whom, through whom, in whom, all beings are!"  
Grant us to echo on the song afar.

3. Thy name is great, Thy kingdom in us dwell,  
Thy will constrain and feed and guide us well:  
Spare us, redeem us in the evil hour;  
For Thine the glory, Thine the rule, the power!

JOHANN FRANCK, 1618-1677  
Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829-1878

*MORNING*

**3 Park Street** L. M.

FREDERICK M. A. VENUA, 1788-1872

1. God of the morn-ing, at whose voice The cheer-ful sun makes  
haste to rise, And like a gi - ant doth re - joice To run his  
jour - ney through the skies, To run his jour - ney through the skies, — A-men.

2 O, like the sun may I fulfil  
Th' appointed duties of the day,  
With ready mind and active will  
March on, and keep my heavenly way !

3 Lord, Thy commands are clean and pure,  
Enlightening our beclouded eyes,  
Thy threatenings just, Thy promise sure ;  
Thy gospel makes the simple wise.

4 Give me Thy counsel for my guide,  
And then receive me to Thy bliss:  
All my desires and hopes beside  
Are faint and cold, compared with this.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

# MORNING

## 4 Ratisbon

7.7.7.7.7.7

JOHANN G. WERNER'S CHORALBUCH, 1815

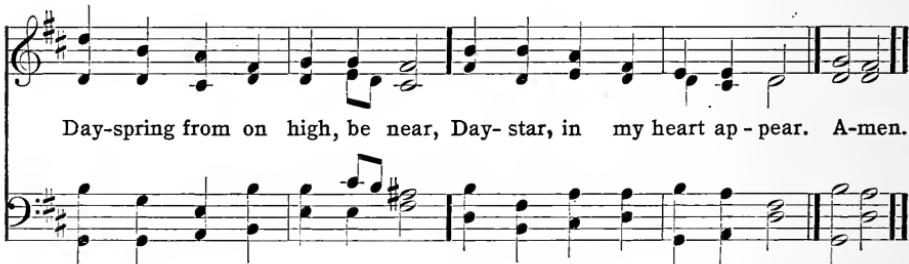
### First Tune



1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light,



Sun of Right-eous-ness, a - rise, Tri - umph o'er the shades of night;



2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,

Unaccompanied by Thee;

Joyless is the day's return,

Till Thy mercy's beams I see;

Till Thy inward light impart

Warmth and gladness to my heart.

3 Visit, then, this soul of mine;

Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;

Fill me, radiant Sun Divine,

Scatter all my unbelief;

More and more Thyself display,

Shining to the perfect day.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788. Sts. 2 and 3, alt.

# MORNING

## 4 St. Athanasius

7.7.7.7.7.7

Second Tune

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1818-1901



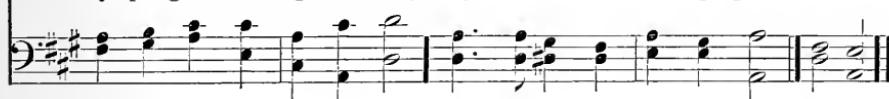
1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light,



Sun of Right-eous-ness, a -rise, Tri - umph o'er the shades of night;



Day-spring from on high be near, Day-star in my heart ap - pear. A-men.



(By permission of Messrs. Weekes & Co , on behalf of the executors of the late E. J. Hopkins)

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,  
    Unaccompanied by Thee;  
Joyless is the day's return,  
    Till Thy mercy's beams I see;  
Till Thy inward light impart  
    Warmth and gladness to my heart.

3 Visit, then, this soul of mine;  
    Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;  
Fill me, radiant Sun Divine,  
    Scatter all my unbelief;  
More and more Thyself display,  
    Shining to the perfect day.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788. Sts. 2 and 3, alt.

## MORNING

### 5 Ely L. M.

THOMAS TURTON, 1780-1864



1. O Je - sus, Lord of heaven-ly grace, Thou Brightness of Thy Fa-ther's face,



Thou Foun-tain of e - ter-nal light, Whose beams disperse the shades of night, A-men.



2 Come, Holy Sun of heavenly love,  
Send down Thy radiance from above,  
And to our inward hearts convey  
The Holy Spirit's cloudless ray.

3 May faith, deep rooted in the soul,  
Subdue our flesh, our minds control;  
May guile depart, and discord cease,  
And all within be joy and peace.

4 O hallowed be the approaching day;  
Let meekness be our morning ray,  
And faithful love our noonday light,  
And hope our sunset calm and bright.

5 O Christ, with each returning morn  
Thine image to our hearts is borne;  
O may we ever clearly see  
Our Saviour and our God in Thee.

AMBROSE OF MILAN, 340-397

Tr. by JOHN CHANDLER, 1806-1876. St. 2, alt

*MORNING*

**6 Laudes Domini** 6.6.6.6.6

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896

1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a-wak-ing cries

May Je-sus Christ be praised! A-like at work and prayer,

To Je-sus I re-pair; May Je-sus Christ be praised! A-men.

(By permission of the Proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern")

2 When evil thoughts molest,  
With this I shield my breast,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
The powers of darkness fear,  
When this sweet chant they hear,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

3 Does sadness fill my mind?  
A solace here I find,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
The night becomes as day,  
When from the heart we say,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

4 In heaven's eternal bliss  
The loveliest strain is this,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
Let earth and sea and sky  
From depth to height reply,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

5 Be this, while life is mine,  
My canticle divine,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
Be this the eternal song  
Through all the ages on,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

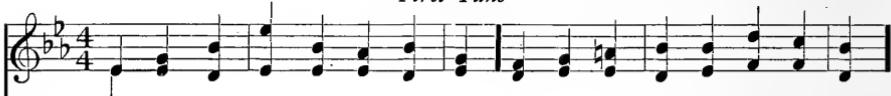
German, 1828. Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL, 1814-1878. Arr.

*MORNING*

**7** *Trinity College* L. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

*First Tune*



1. A-wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run,



Shake off dull sloth, and joy-ful rise To pay thy morn-ing sac - ri - fice! A-men.



2 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew:

Disperse my sins as morning dew,

Guard my first springs of thought and will,

And with Thyself my spirit fill.

3 Direct, control, suggest this day

All I design, or do, or say, —

That all my powers, with all their might,

In Thy sole glory may unite.

4 Praise God from whom all blessings flow,

Praise Him, all creatures here below,

Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

THOMAS KEN, 1637-1711

*MORNING*

**7** Morning Hymn

L. M.

FRANÇOIS H. BARTHÉLÉMON, 1741-1808

*Second Tune*



1. A-wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai-ly stage of du-t-y run,



Shake off dull sloth, and joy-ful rise To pay thy morn-ing sac-ri-fice! A-men.



2 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew:

Disperse my sins as morning dew,

Guard my first springs of thought and will,

And with Thyself my spirit fill.

3 Direct, control, suggest this day

All I design, or do, or say, —

That all my powers, with all their might,

In Thy sole glory may unite.

4 Praise God from whom all blessings flow,

Praise Him, all creatures here below,

Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

THOMAS KEN, 1637-1711

*MORNING*

**8** Mainzer L. M.

JOSEPH MAINZER, 1801-1851



1. Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go, My dai - ly la - bor to pur - sue,



Thee, on - ly Thee, re-solved to know In all I think, or speak, or do. A - men.



2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned  
O let me cheerfully fulfil,  
In all my works Thy presence find,  
And prove Thy good and perfect will.

3 Thee may I set at my right hand,  
Whose eyes mine inmost substance see,  
And labor on at Thy command,  
And offer all my works to Thee.

4 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,  
And every moment watch and pray,  
And still to things eternal look,  
And hasten to Thy glorious day.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788. St. 2, alt

*MORNING*

9 Haydn 8.4.7.8.4.7

Arr. from FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1732-1809



i. Come, my soul, thou must be wak-ing; Now is break-ing



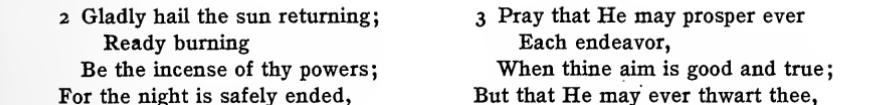
O'er the earth an - oth - er day. Come to Him, who made this splendor,



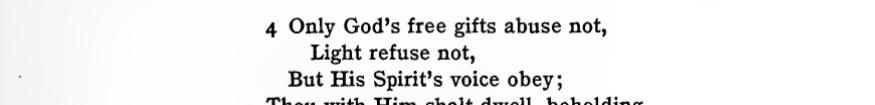
See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble pow'rs can pay. A - men.



2 Gladly hail the sun returning;  
Ready burning  
Be the incense of thy powers;  
For the night is safely ended,  
God hath tended  
With His care thy helpless hours.



3 Pray that He may prosper ever  
Each endeavor,  
When thine aim is good and true;  
But that He may ever thwart thee,  
And convert thee,  
When thou evil wouldest pursue.



4 Only God's free gifts abuse not,  
Light refuse not,  
But His Spirit's voice obey;  
Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding  
Light enfolding  
All things in unclouded day.

F. R. L. VON CANITZ, 1654-1699  
Tr. by HENRY J. BUCKOLL, 1803-1871

*MORNING*

**10** *Melcombe* L. M.

SAMUEL WEBBE, 1740-1816



1. New ev - ery morn-ing is the love Our waken-ing and up - ris-ing prove;



Thro' sleep and darkness safely bro't, Re-stored to life and power and tho't. A-men.



2 New mercies, each returning day,  
Hover around us while we pray;  
New perils past, new sins forgiven,  
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3 If, on our daily course, our mind  
Be set to hallow all we find,  
New treasures still, of countless price,  
God will provide for sacrifice.

4 The trivial round, the common task,  
Would furnish all we ought to ask:  
Room to deny ourselves, a road  
To bring us daily nearer God.

5 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,  
Fit us for perfect rest above,  
And help us, this and every day,  
To live more nearly as we pray.

JOHN KEEBLE, 1792-1866

*MORNING*

**11** **Germany** (Walton) L. M.

LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN, 1770-1827



1. Lord God of morn-ing and of night, We thank Thee for Thy gift of light;



As in the dawn the shadows fly, Thy pres-ence shines on us more nigh. A-men.



2 Fresh hopes have wakened in the heart,  
Fresh force to take the loftier part;  
Thy slumber-balms our strength restore,  
Throughout the day to serve Thee more.

3 Yet whilst Thy will we would pursue,  
Oft what we would we cannot do;  
The sun may stand in zenith skies,  
But on the soul thick midnight lies.

4 O Lord of lights, 'tis Thou alone  
Canst make our darkened hearts Thine own.  
Though this new day with joy we see,  
Great dawn of God, we cry for thee.

FRANCIS T. PALGRAVE, 1824-1897

*MORNING*

**12 Canonbury** L. M.

Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1810-1856

i. My God, how end-less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev - ery eve-ning new;

And morn-ing mer-cies from a - bove Gen-tly dis - til like ear - ly dew. A-men.

2 Thou spreadst the curtains of the night,  
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;  
Thy sovereign word restores the light  
And quickens all my dormant powers.

3 I yield my powers to Thy command,  
To Thee I consecrate my days;  
Perpetual blessings from Thine hand  
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748. St. 2, alt.

**13 Canonbury** L. M.

1 O God, I thank Thee for each sight  
Of beauty that Thy hand doth give,—  
For sunny skies and air and light:  
O God, I thank Thee that I live.

2 That life I consecrate to thee:  
And ever, as the day is born,  
On wings of joy my soul would flee,  
And thank Thee for another morn,—

3 Another day in which to cast  
Some silent deed of love abroad,  
That, greatening as it journeys past,  
May do some earnest work for God,

4 Another day to do, to dare,  
To tax anew my growing strength,  
To arm my soul with faith and prayer,  
And so reach heaven and Thee at length.

CAROLINE A. MASON, 1823-1890

*MORNING*

**14** Beccles (Göldel) L. M.

CHRISTIAN GALL, 1625



1. All praise to Him who wakes the morn, And bids it glow with beams new-born;



Who draws the shadows of the night, Like curtains, o'er our wea-ried sight. A-men.



2 All praise to Him whose love hath given,  
In Christ His Son, the life of heaven;  
Who gives us, for our darkness, light,  
And turns to day our deepest night.

3 All praise to Him who sheds abroad  
Within our hearts the love of God:  
The Spirit of all truth and peace,  
The Fount of joy and holiness.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1889

*MORNING*

**15** **Praise** (Kelso) 7.7.7.7.7.7

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1818-1901

1. Ev - ery morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn-ing dew;

Ev - ery morn - ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day:

For Thy mer-cies, Lord, are sure, Thy com-pas-sion doth en-dure. A - men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 Still the greatness of Thy love  
Daily doth our sins remove;  
Daily, far as east from west,  
Lifts the burden from the breast;  
Gives unbought to those who pray  
Strength to stand in evil day.

3 Let our prayers each morn prevail,  
That these gifts may never fail;  
And, as we confess the sin  
And the tempter's power within,  
Every morning, for the strife,  
Feed us with the bread of life.

4 As the morning light returns,  
As the sun with splendor burns,  
Teach us still to turn to Thee,  
Ever-blessèd Trinity,  
With our hands our hearts to raise,  
In unfailing prayer and praise.

GREVILLE PHILLIMORE, 1821-1884. St. 1, alt.

## MORNING

## 16 Dawn (Laus Matutina) 11.10.11.10

JOHN STAINER, 1840-1901

1. Now, when the dusk - y shades of night, re - treat - ing Be - fore the  
 sun's red banner, swift - ly flee; Now, when the ter - rors of the dark are  
 fleet - ing, O Lord, we lift our thank - ful hearts to Thee. A-men.

(By permission of Novello &amp; Co. Ltd.)

2 Look from the tower of heaven and send to cheer us

Thy light and truth, to guide us onward still;

Still let Thy mercy, as of old, be near us,

And lead us safely to Thy holy hill.

3 In vain to labor, unless Thou be with him,

Man goeth forth through all the weary day;

In vain his strife, in vain his toil unceasing,

Unless Thy staff bring comfort on his way.

4 Thou, who hast made the north and south, watch o'er us;

Thou, in whose name the lonely ones rejoice,

Still let Thy cloudy pillar glide before us,

Still let us listen for Thy warning voice.

From the Latin. HEDGE and HUNTINGTON's Hymns, 1853

*MORNING*

**17** Nuremberg 7.7.7.7

Alt. from JOHANN R. AHLE, 1625-1673



1. Day by day the manna fell: O to learn this lesson well!



Still by constant mer-cy fed, Give me, Lord, my dai - ly bread. A-men.



2 Day by day, the promise reads,

Daily strength for daily needs:

Cast foreboding fears away,

Take the manna of to-day.

3 Lord, my times are in Thy hand:

All my sanguine hopes have planned

To Thy wisdom I resign,

And would make Thy purpose mine.

4 Thou my daily task shalt give;

Day by day to Thee I live:

So shall added years fulfil

Not my own, my Father's will.

JOSIAH CONDER, 1789-1855

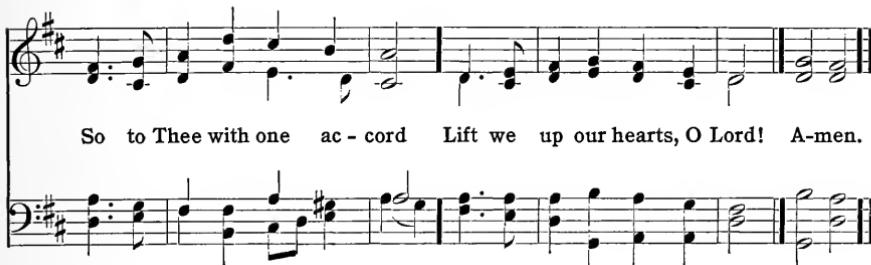
*MORNING*

**18** **Innocents** 7-7-7-7

Old French Melody, 13th Cent.



1. As the sun doth dai - ly rise, Brightening all the morn-ing skies,



So to Thee with one ac - cord Lift we up our hearts, O Lord! A-men.

2 Thou by whom all things are fed,  
Give us for the day our bread;  
Strength unto our souls afford  
From the Bread of Heaven, O Lord!

3 Be our Guard in sin and strife;  
Be the Leader of our life;  
While we daily search Thy word,  
Wisdom true impart, O Lord!

4 When the hours are dark and drear,  
When the tempter lurketh near,  
By Thy strengthening grace outpoured  
Save the tempted ones, O Lord!

5 Praise we with the heavenly host  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:  
Thee would we with one accord  
Praise and magnify, O Lord!

Latin. Tr. by "O. B. C."  
Recast by HORATIO, EARL NELSON, 1823-1913. Sts. 2 and 3, alt.

*MORNING*

**19** *Soho* C. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896

*First Tune*

1. Fill Thou my life, O Lord my God, In ev - ery part with praise,

That my whole be - ing may pro-claim Thy be - ing and Thy ways. A-men.

2 Not for the lip of praise alone,  
Nor e'en the praising heart,  
I ask, but for a life made up  
Of praise in every part.

3 So shall no part of day or night  
From sacredness be free:  
But all my life, in every step,  
Be fellowship with Thee.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1889

**19** *St. Peter* C. M.

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1799-1877

*Second Tune*

1. Fill Thou my life, O Lord my God, In ev - ery part with praise,

That my whole be-ing may pro-claim Thy be-ing and Thy ways. A-men.

*MORNING*

**20** **Belmont** C. M.

W.M. GARDINER's Sacred Melodies, 1812

1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys,

Trans-port-ed with the view, I'm lost In won-der, love and praise. A - men.

( May be sung to "St. Peter" on the opposite page )

- 2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul  
Thy tender care bestowed,  
Before my infant heart conceived  
From whom those comforts flowed.
- 3 When in the slippery paths of youth  
With heedless steps I ran,  
Thine arm unseen conveyed me safe,  
And led me up to man.
- 4 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts  
My daily thanks employ;  
Nor is the least a cheerful heart  
That tastes those gifts with joy.
- 5 Through every period of my life  
Thy goodness I'll pursue;  
And after death, in distant worlds,  
The glorious theme renew.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1672-1719

*MORNING*

**21** St. Timothy C. M.

HENRY W. BAKER, 1821-1877



1. My Fa - ther, for an - oth - er night Of qui - et sleep and rest,



For all the joy of morn-ing light, Thy ho - ly name be blest. A-men.



(By permission of the Proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern")

2 Now with the new-born day I give

Myself anew to Thee,

That as Thou wildest I may live

And what Thou wildest be.

3 Whate'er I do, things great or small,

Whate'er I speak or frame,

Thy glory may I seek in all,

Do all in Jesus' name.

4 My Father, for His sake, I pray

My life accept and bless;

And lead me by Thy grace to-day

In paths of righteousness.

HENRY W. BAKER, 1821-1877. St. 4, alt

*MORNING*

**22** University College 77.7.7

HENRY J. GAUNLETT, 1805-1876



1. In the morn-ing I will raise To my God the voice of praise;



With His kind pro - tec - tion blest, Sweet and deep has been my rest. A-men.



2 In the morning I will pray  
For His blessing on the day;  
What this day shall be my lot,  
Light or darkness, know I not.

3 Show me, if I tempted be,  
How to find all strength in Thee,  
And a perfect triumph win  
Over every bosom sin.

4 Then, when fall the shades of night,  
All within shall still be light,  
Thou wilt peace around diffuse,  
Gently as the evening dews.

WILLIAM H. FURNESS, 1802-1896

*MORNING*

**23** **Bradfield** (St. John the Baptist) C. M. J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1827-1905



1. O Lord of life, Thy quick'-ning voice A-wakes my morn - ing song;



In glad-some words I would re- joice That I to Thee be - long. A-men.



(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 I see Thy light, I feel Thy wind,  
The world, it is Thy word;  
Whatever wakes my heart and mind,  
Thy presence is, my Lord.

3 Therefore, I choose my highest part,  
And turn my face to Thee;  
Therefore, I stir my inmost heart  
To worship fervently.

4 Within my heart, speak, Lord, speak on,  
My heart alive to keep  
Till comes the night, and, labor done,  
In Thee I fall asleep.

GEORGE MACDONALD, 1824-1905

*MORNING*

**24** St. Fulbert C. M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1805-1876



1. O Fa - ther, hear my morn - ing pray'r, Thine aid im - part to me,



That I may make my life to - day Ac - cept-a - ble to Thee. A-men.



(May be sung to "St. Peter," No. 19, second tune)

2 May this desire my spirit rule;

And as the moments fly,

Something of good be born in me,

Something of evil die;

3 Some grace that seeks my heart to win,

With shining victory meet,

Some sin that strives for mastery,

Find overthrow complete:

4 That so throughout the coming day

The hours may carry me

A little farther from the world,

A little nearer Thee.

FRANCES A. PERCY, 1843-

*MORNING*

**25** Day of Praise S. M.

CHARLES STEGGALL, 1826-1905

A musical score for 'Day of Praise' in S. M. (Soprano and Alto) key. The score consists of two staves: a soprano staff (G clef) and an alto staff (C clef). The key signature is one flat, and the time signature is common time (4/4). The music is divided into two sections. The first section starts with a soprano solo line, followed by a harmonic accompaniment for both voices. The lyrics for this section are: '1. O Ev - er - last - ing Light, Giv - er of dawn and day, Dis-pell - er of the an- cient night In which cre - a - tion lay, A-men.' The second section begins with an alto solo line, followed by a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics for this section are: '2 O Everlasting Truth, Truest of all that's true, Sure guide of erring age and youth, Lead me and teach me too.' The score concludes with a final section of lyrics: '3 O Everlasting Strength, Uphold me in the way; Bring me, in spite of foes, at length To joy and light and day.'

1. O Ev - er - last - ing Light, Giv - er of dawn and day,  
Dis-pell - er of the an- cient night In which cre - a - tion lay, A-men.

( By permission of Victoria Lady Carbery )

2 O Everlasting Truth,  
Truest of all that's true,  
Sure guide of erring age and youth,  
Lead me and teach me too.

3 O Everlasting Strength,  
Uphold me in the way;  
Bring me, in spite of foes, at length  
To joy and light and day.

4 O Everlasting Love,  
Wellspring of grace and peace,  
Pour down Thy fulness from above:  
Bid doubt and trouble cease.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1889

*SUNDAY*

**26** *Swabia* S. M.

JOHANN CRUGER, 1598-1662

1. This is the day of light: Let there be light to - day;

O Day-spring, rise up-on our night, And chase its gloom a - way. A-men.

2 This is the day of rest:

Our failing strength renew;  
On weary brain and troubled breast  
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

3 This is the day of peace:

Thy peace our spirits fill;  
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,  
The waves of strife be still.

4 This is the day of prayer:

Let earth to heaven draw near;  
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there,  
Come down to meet us here.

5 This is the day of bread,

The bread that Thou dost give;  
To-day for us Thy feast is spread,  
That hungering souls may live.

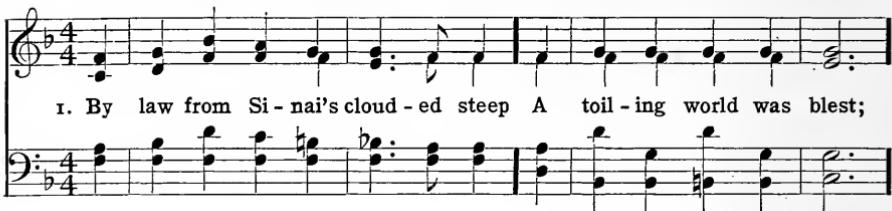
6 This is the first of days:

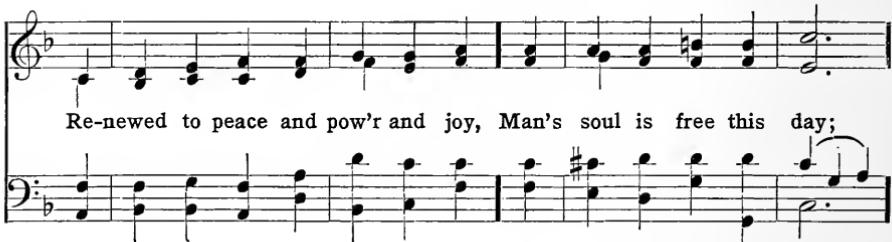
Send forth Thy quickening breath,  
And wake dead souls to love and praise,  
O Vanquisher of death.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-1893

## 27 St. Leonard C. M. D.

HENRY HILES, 1826-1904






2 Let wheel and anvil silent stand,  
 Leave furrow, field, and mart,  
 Give rest to weary head and hand  
 And lift to heaven the heart.  
 Be life upborne by light and love  
 As tides enlarge the sea;  
 Let grief and sin see God above  
 And all men brothers be.

3 Man may not live by bread alone,  
 Him angel hands sustain;  
 But gifts from heaven are not our own  
 Till God within us reign.  
 So on this holy day of days,  
 With free, fraternal mind,  
 We bring Thee, Lord, our hymn of praise,  
 And leave the world behind.

THEODORE C. WILLIAMS, 1855-

(Another hymn for Sunday may be found at No. 60)

*EVENING*

**28** Eventide

10.10.10.10

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1823-1889

1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide,  
The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide!  
When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,  
Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me! A-men.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see:  
O Thou, who changest not, abide with me!

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!

HENRY F. LYTE, 1793-1847

*EVENING*

**29** Slingsby 8.7.8.7

EDMUND S. CARTER, 1845-



1. Now, on land and sea de-scend-ing, Brings the night its peace pro-found;



Let our ves-per hymn be blending With the ho-ly calm around. A-men.



( By permission )

2 Soon as dies the sunset glory,  
Stars of heaven shine out above,  
Telling still the ancient story, —  
Their Creator's changeless love.

3 Now, our wants and burdens leaving  
To His care who cares for all,  
Cease we fearing, cease we grieving:  
At His touch our burdens fall.

4 As the darkness deepens o'er us,  
Lo! eternal stars arise;  
Hope and faith and love rise glorious,  
Shining in the spirit's skies.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892

EVENING

30 Seymour (Weber) 7.7.7.7 Arr. from CARL M. VON WEBER, 1786-1826



1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;



Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com-mune with Thee. A-men.



2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye  
Naught escapes, without, within,  
Pardon each infirmity,  
Open fault and secret sin.

3 Soon for me the light of day  
Shall forever pass away ;  
Then, from sin and sorrow free,  
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known  
All of man's infirmity ;  
Then, from Thine eternal throne,  
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1799-1859

## 31 Ludborough L. M.

TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1826-1910



1. A - gain, as eve-ning's shadow falls, We gath - er in these hallowed walls,



And ves - per hymn and ves - per prayer Rise mingling on the ho - ly air. A-men.



(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 May struggling hearts that seek release  
 Here find the rest of God's own peace,  
 And, strengthened here by hymn and prayer,  
 Lay down the burden and the care.

3 O God, our Light, to Thee we bow;  
 Within all shadows standest Thou.  
 Give deeper calm than night can bring,  
 Give sweeter songs than lips can sing.

4 Life's tumult we must meet again,  
 We cannot at the shrine remain;  
 But in the spirit's secret cell  
 May hymn and prayer forever dwell.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892

EVENING

32 Angelus L. M.

GEORG JOSEPHI, *circa* 1657

1. At e-ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a-round Thee lay;

O, in what div-ers pains they met ! O, with what joy they went a-way ! A-men.

2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we  
Oppressed with various ills draw near:  
What if Thy form we cannot see?  
We know and feel that Thou art here.

3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;  
For some are sick, and some are sad,  
And some have never loved Thee well,  
And some have lost the love they had,

4 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,  
For none are wholly free from sin;  
And they who fain would serve Thee best  
Are conscious most of wrong within.

5 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art man,  
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;  
Thy kind but searching glance can scan  
The very wounds that shame would hide.

6 Thy touch has still its ancient power,  
No word from Thee can fruitless fall;  
Hear, in this solemn evening hour,  
And in Thy mercy heal us all.

HENRY TWELLS, 1823-1900

*EVENING*

**33** St. Matthias 8.8.8.8.8

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1823-1889



1. Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all this won-drous world we see;



Its glow by day, its smile by night, Are but re - flections caught from Thee:



Where'er we turn Thy glories shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine. A-men.



2 When day, with farewell beam, delays

Among the opening clouds of even,

And we can almost think we gaze

Through golden vistas into heaven,

Those hues that make the sun's decline

So soft, so radiant, Lord, are Thine.

3 When youthful spring around us breathes,

Thy spirit warms her fragrant sigh;

And every flower the summer wreathes

Is born beneath that kindling eye:

Where'er we turn, Thy glories shine,

And all things fair and bright are Thine.

THOMAS MOORE, 1779-1852

## EVENING

## 34 St. Matthias 8.8.8.8.8.8

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1823-1889

1. O God of a-ges, in whose light The dark-ness as the dawn ap-pears,  
Be-fore whose clear, un-cloud-ed sight One day is as a thou-sand years,  
Once more at e-ven-tide we come To find in Thee our rest and home. A-men.

2 Like shadows drifting o'er the hills,  
Like waves that vanish on the shore,  
Our little life its course fulfills,  
Our days speed on and are no more:  
With Thee eternal glories shine,  
Unchanged, unchanging, and divine.

3 From Thee are all the joys we know,  
All gladness in Thy presence springs;  
By night or day we cannot go  
Beyond the shadow of Thy wings;  
Our midnight and our noonday prove  
How safe the shelter of Thy love.

4 Reach out Thy guiding hand, O Lord,  
To those who wander from Thy ways;  
By Thy great wealth of love outpoured  
Constrain and keep us all our days,  
Till in life's eventide we come  
To find in Thee our heaven and home.

Mrs. MARY R. JARVIS, 1853-

EVENING

35 Integer Vitae (Flemming) 11.11.11.5.

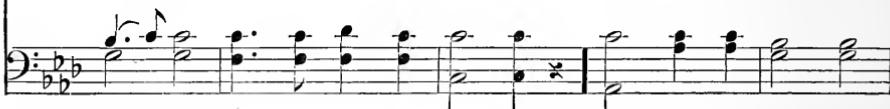
FRIEDRICH F. FLEMMING, 1778-1813



1. Now God be with us, for the night is clos - ing; The light and



dark-ness are of His dis - pos - ing; And 'neath His shad-ow



here to rest we yield us, For He will shield us. A-men.



2 Let holy thoughts be ours when sleep o'er-takes us,  
Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morning wakes us,  
All day serve Thee, in all that we are doing  
Thy praise pursuing.

3 We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us,  
Save Thee, O Father, who Thine own hast made us;  
But Thy dear presence will not leave them lonely  
Who seek Thee only.

4 Father, Thy name be praised, Thy kingdom given,  
Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven;  
Keep us in life, forgive our sins, deliver  
Us now and ever.

PETRUS HERBERT, -1571  
Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829-1878

EVENING

36 Merrial 6.5.6.5

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh ;

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky. A-men.

eve-night Steal a - cross the sky.

2 Jesus, give the weary  
Calm and sweet repose;  
With Thy tenderest blessing  
May mine eyelids close.

4 Comfort every sufferer  
Watching late in pain;  
Those who plan some evil  
From their sin restrain.

3 Grant to little children  
Visions bright of Thee;  
Guard the sailors, tossing  
On the deep blue sea.

5 When the morning wakens,  
Then may I arise  
Pure and fresh and sinless  
In Thy holy eyes.

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1834-

37 Integer Vitae 11.11.11.5

1 Father Almighty, bless us with Thy blessing,  
Answer in love Thy children's supplication;  
Hear Thou our prayers, the spoken and unspoken;  
Hear us, our Father!

2 Shepherd of souls, who bringest all who seek Thee  
To pastures green, beside the peaceful waters;  
Tenderest guide, in ways of cheerful duty,  
Lead us, Good Shepherd!

3 Father of mercy, from Thy watch and keeping  
No place can part, nor hour of time remove us;  
Give us Thy good, and save us from our evil,  
Infinite Spirit!

BERWICK HYMNAL, 1886

*EVENING*

**38** **Temple** 8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1818-1901

1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light,  
Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night,—  
May Thine an - gel-guards de- fend us, Slum-ber sweet Thy mer- cy send us,  
Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night. A-men.

2 And when morn again shall call us  
To run life's way,  
May we still, whate'er befall us,  
Thy will obey.  
From the power of evil hide us,  
In the narrow pathway guide us,  
Nor Thy smile be e'er denied us,  
The livelong day.

REGINALD HEBER, 1783-1826 and WILLIAM MERCER, 1811-1873

*EVENING*

**39** *Hursley* L. M.

PETER RITTER, 1760-1846  
Arr. by WILLIAM H. MONK, 1823-1889

2 Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live;  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.

3 If some poor wandering child of Thine  
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,  
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;  
Let him no more lie down in sin.

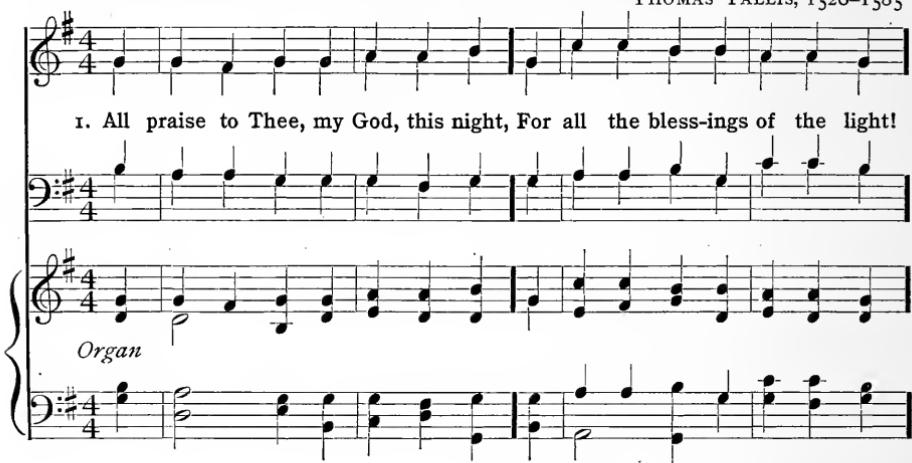
4 Come near and bless us when we wake,  
Ere through the world our way we take;  
Till in the ocean of Thy love  
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

JOHN KEBLE, 1792-1866

*EVENING*

**40** Tallis's Canon (Evening Hymn) L. M.

THOMAS TALLIS, 1520-1585



2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,  
The ill that I this day have done,  
That with the world, myself, and Thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 O may my soul on Thee repose;  
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,  
Sleep, that may me more vigorous make  
To serve my God when I awake.

4 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him, all creatures here below,  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

THOMAS KEN, 1637-1711

EVENING

41 Ellers (Benediction) 10.10.10.10

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1818-1901

(By permission of Victoria Lady Carbery)

- 2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;  
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;  
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,  
That in this house have called upon Thy name.
- 3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;  
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;  
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,  
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.
- 4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,  
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;  
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,  
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-1893

*EVENING*

**42** **Holy Trinity** (Coniston) C. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896



1. The Lord be with us as we bend His blessing to receive;



His gift of peace on us descend Be - fore His courts we leave. A-men.



2 The Lord be with us as we walk  
Along our homeward road;  
In silent thought, or friendly talk,  
Our hearts be near to God.

3 The Lord be with us till the night  
Enfold our day of rest;  
Be He of every heart the light,  
Of every home the guest.

4 The Lord be with us through the hours  
Of slumber calm and deep,  
Protect our homes, renew our powers,  
And guard His people's sleep.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-1893

EVENING

43 St. Clement 9.8.9.8

CLEMENT C. SCHOLEFIELD, 1839-1904

i. The day Thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed, The dark - ness  
falls at Thy be - hest; To Thee our morn - ing hymns as -  
cend - ed, Thy praise shall sanc - ti - fy our rest. A - men.

(By permission)

- 2 We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,  
    While earth rolls onward into light,  
    Through all the world her watch is keeping,  
    And rests not now by day or night.
- 3 As o'er each continent and island  
    The dawn leads on another day,  
    The voice of prayer is never silent,  
    Nor dies the strain of praise away.
- 4 The sun, that bids us rest, is waking  
    Our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
    And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
    Thy wondrous doings heard on high.
- 5 So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,  
    Like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
    Thy kingdom stands, and grows forever,  
    Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-1893

*PRAISE*

**44 St. Thomas** S. M.

AARON WILLIAMS, 1731-1776

1. Stand up and bless the Lord, Ye peo - ple of His choice;

Stand up and bless the Lord your God, With heart and soul and voice. A-men.

2 Though high above all praise,  
Above all blessing high,  
Who would not fear His holy name,  
And laud and magnify?

3 O for the living flame,  
From His own altar brought,  
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,  
And wing to heaven our thought!

4 Stand up and bless the Lord,  
The Lord your God adore;  
Stand up and bless His glorious name,  
Henceforth for evermore.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854

**45 St. Thomas** S. M.

1 Come, kingdom of our God,  
Sweet reign of light and love,  
Shed peace and hope and joy abroad,  
And wisdom from above.

2 Come, kingdom of our God,  
And make the broad earth thine;  
Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod  
That flowers with grace divine.

3 Soon may all tribes be blest  
With fruit from life's glad tree;  
And in its shade like brothers rest,  
Sons of one family.

JOHN JOHNS, 1801-1847

*PRAISE*

**46 Marion** S. M. With Refrain

ARTHUR H. MESSITER, 1831-1903



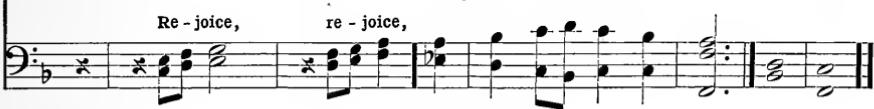
1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks, and sing!



Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King:



Re - joice, re - joice, Re-joice, give thanks, and sing! A - men.



( By permission )

2 With voice as full and strong

As ocean's surging praise,

Send forth the hymns our fathers loved,

The psalms of ancient days.

4 Still lift your standard high,

Still march in firm array,

As warriors through the darkness toil

Till dawns the golden day.

3 Yes, on through life's long path,

Still chanting as ye go,

From youth to age, by night and day,

In gladness and in woe.

5 Then on, ye pure in heart,

Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!

Your glorious banner wave on high,

The cross of Christ your King.

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1821-1891

*PRAISE*

**47** Italian Hymn (Moscow) 6.6.4.6.6.6.4

FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1716-1796

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef, the middle is in bass clef, and the bottom is also in bass clef. The time signature is 3/4. The music is divided into three sections, each with a different melody. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section starts with a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature, followed by a bass clef and a 3/4 time signature. The second section starts with a bass clef and a 3/4 time signature. The third section starts with a bass clef and a 3/4 time signature.

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,  
 Help us to praise: Fa- ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous,  
 Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days. A - men.

2 Come, Thou Incarnate Word,  
 Gird on Thy mighty sword,  
 Our prayer attend:  
 Come, and Thy people bless,  
 And give Thy word success;  
 Spirit of holiness,  
 On us descend.

3 Come, Holy Comforter,  
 Thy sacred witness bear  
 In this glad hour:  
 Thou who almighty art,  
 Now rule in every heart,  
 And ne'er from us depart,  
 Spirit of power.

Anon. circa, 1757

PRAISE

48 Lyons

10.10.11.11

Arr. from J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1737-1806

1. O worship the King all glorious above,  
O gratefully sing His pow'r and His love,--  
Our Shield and De-fend-er, the An- cient of Days,  
Pa-vil-ioned in splen-dor, and gird-ed with praise! A-men.

2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,  
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space!  
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,  
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3. Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?  
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,  
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,  
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

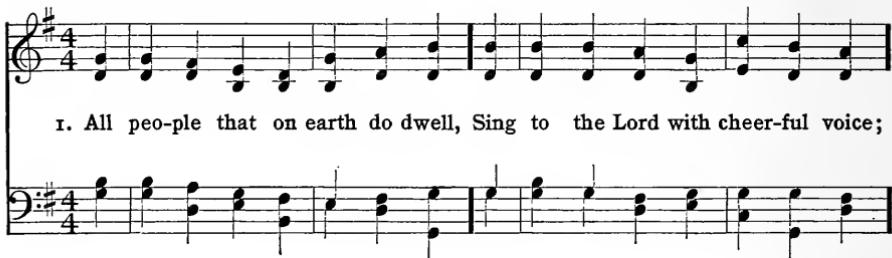
4. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,  
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;  
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,  
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

WILLIAM KETHE, 1510-1594. Recast by ROBERT GRANT, 1785-1838

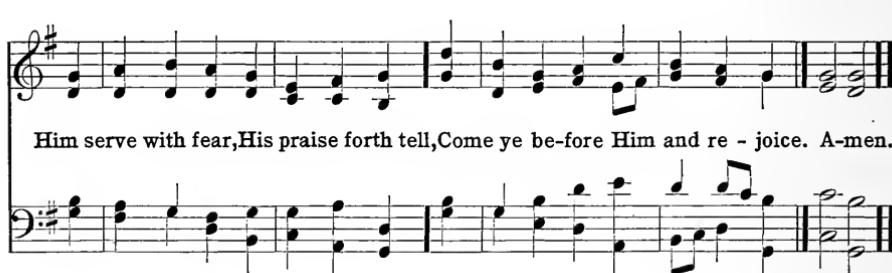
PRAISE

49 Old Hundredth L. M.

GENEVAN PSALTER, 1551



1. All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice;



Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell, Come ye be-fore Him and re - joice. A-men.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,  
Without our aid He did us make;  
We are His folk, He doth us feed,  
And for His sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then His gates with praise,  
Approach with joy His courts unto;  
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,  
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? The Lord our God is good,  
His mercy is forever sure;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.

WILLIAM KETHE, 1510-1594

50 Old Hundredth L. M.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him, all creatures here below,  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

THOMAS KEN, 1637-1711

*PRAISE*

**51** **Breslau** (Jena) L. M.

German, 1625



1. Be - fore Je - ho-vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na-tions, bow with sa-cred joy;



Know that the Lord is God a - lone, He can cre-ate, and He de-stroy. A-men.



2 His sovereign power, without our aid,  
    Made us of clay and formed us men;  
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,  
    He brought us to His fold again.

3 We are His people, we His care,  
    Our souls and all our mortal frame;  
What lasting honors shall we rear,  
    Almighty Maker, to Thy name?

4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,  
    High as the heavens our voices raise;  
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,  
    Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

5 Wide as the world is Thy command,  
    Vast as eternity Thy love,  
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand  
    When rolling years shall cease to move.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748. JOHN WESLEY, 1703-1791

*PRAISE*

**52** Dundee C. M.

Scotch Psalter, 1615

2 To Thee all angels cry aloud;  
To Thee the powers on high,  
Both cherubim and seraphim,  
Continually do cry: —

3 O holy, holy, holy Lord,  
Whom heavenly hosts obey,  
The world is with the glory filled  
Of Thy majestic sway.

4 The apostles' glorious company,  
And prophets crowned with light,  
With all the martyrs' noble host,  
Thy constant praise recite.

5 The holy Church throughout the world,  
O Lord, confesses Thee,  
That Thou Eternal Father art,  
Of boundless majesty.

6 We magnify Thee day by day,  
And ever worship Thee;  
Vouchsafe to keep us, Lord, this day,  
From sin and danger free.

Latin. Tr. in Tate and Brady's "Supplement," circa 1700

PRAISE

53 Duke Street L. M.

JOHN HATTON, -1793



1. High in the heavens, E - ter - nal God, Thy good-ness



in full glo - ry shines; Thy truth shall break through



ev - ery cloud That veils and dark - ens Thy de - signs. A-men.



2 For ever firm Thy justice stands,  
As mountains their foundations keep;  
Wise are the wonders of Thy hands,  
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

3 Life, like a fountain, rich and free,  
Springs from the presence of my Lord;  
And in Thy light our souls shall see  
The glories promised in Thy word.

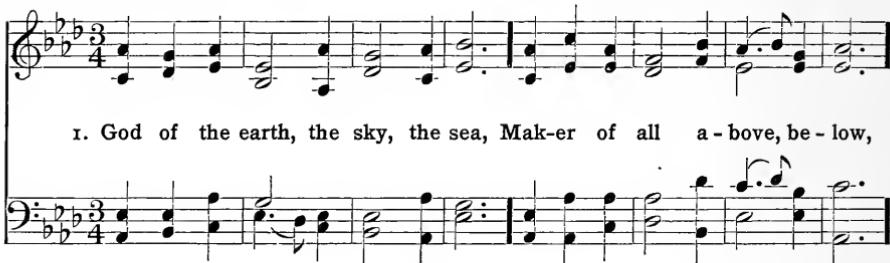
ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

*PRAISE*

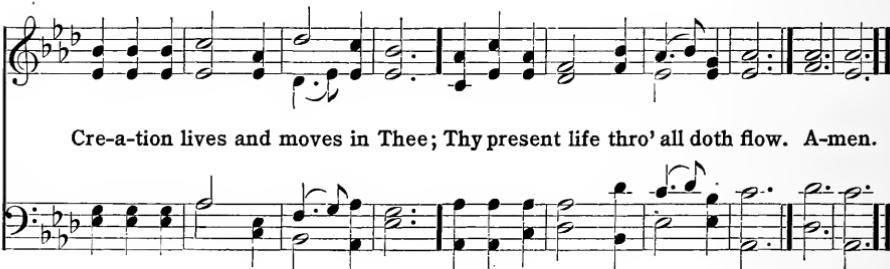
**54** Mendon

L. M.

German. Arr. by SAMUEL DYER, 1828



1. God of the earth, the sky, the sea, Mak-er of all a - bove, be - low,



Cre-a-tion lives and moves in Thee; Thy present life thro' all doth flow. A-men.

2 Thy love is in the sunshine's glow,  
Thy life is in the quickening air;  
When lightnings flash and storm-winds blow,  
There is Thy power, Thy law is there.

3 We feel Thy calm at evening's hour,  
Thy grandeur in the march of night;  
And when the morning breaks in power,  
We hear Thy word, "Let there be light."

4 But higher far, and far more clear,  
Thee in man's spirit we behold;  
Thine image and Thyself are there, --  
The indwelling God, proclaimed of old.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892

PRAISE

55 Louvan L. M.

VIRGIL C. TAYLOR, 1817-1891

1. Lord of all be-ing, throned a-far, Thy glo-ry flames from sun and star;  
Cen-tre and soul of ev-ery sphere, Yet to each lov-ing heart how near! A-men.

2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray  
Sheds on our path the glow of day;  
Star of our hope, Thy softened light  
Cheers the long watches of the night.

3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn;  
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;  
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign:  
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

4 Lord of all life, below, above,  
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,  
Before Thy ever-blazing throne  
We ask no lustre of our own.

5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,  
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,  
Till all Thy living altars claim  
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

(May be sung to "Mendon" on the opposite page)

2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray  
Sheds on our path the glow of day;  
Star of our hope, Thy softened light  
Cheers the long watches of the night.

3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn;  
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;  
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign:  
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4 Lord of all life, below, above,  
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,  
Before Thy ever-blazing throne  
We ask no lustre of our own.

5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,  
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,  
Till all Thy living altars claim  
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1809-1894

## PRAISE

## 56 Rockingham L. M.

Arr. by EDWARD MILLER, 1731-1807

1. Where an - cient for - ests round us spread, Where bends the tor - rent's  
 o - cean - fall, On the lone moun - tain's si - lent head,  
 There are Thy tem - ples, God of all. A - men.

2 Beneath the dark-blue midnight arch,  
 Whence myriad suns pour down their rays,  
 Where planets trace their ceaseless march,  
 Our God, we worship as we gaze.

3 All space is holy, for all space  
 Is filled by Thee; but human thought  
 Burns clearer in some chosen place,  
 Where Thine own words of love are taught.

4 Here be they taught; and may we know  
 That faith Thy servants knew of old,  
 Which onward bears through weal and woe,  
 Till death the gates of heaven unfold.

ANDREWS NORTON, 1786-1853. Sts. 1 and 2, alt.

*PRAISE*

**57** **Litlington Tower** L. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896

1. O Thou, to whom in an-cient time The lyre of He-brew bards was strung,

Whom kings a-dor'd in song sublime, And prophets prais'd with glowing tongue: A-men.

2 Not now on Zion's height alone  
The favored worshipper may dwell,  
Nor where, at sultry noon, Thy Son  
Sat weary by the patriarch's well.

3 From every place below the skies,  
The grateful song, the fervent prayer,  
The incense of the heart, may rise  
To heaven and find acceptance there.

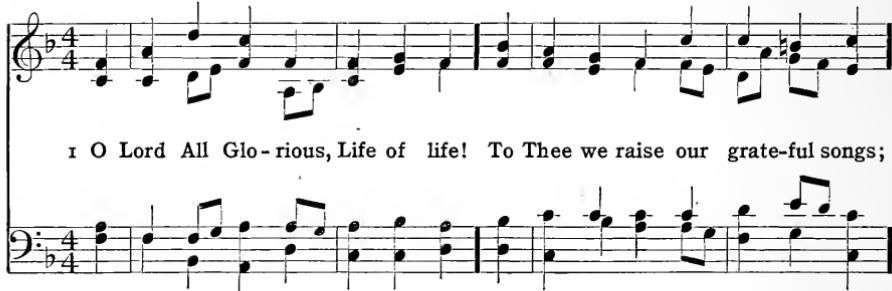
4 O Thou, to whom in ancient time  
The lyre of prophet bards was strung,  
To Thee, at last, in every clime,  
Shall temples rise and praise be sung.

JOHN PIERPONT, 1785-1866

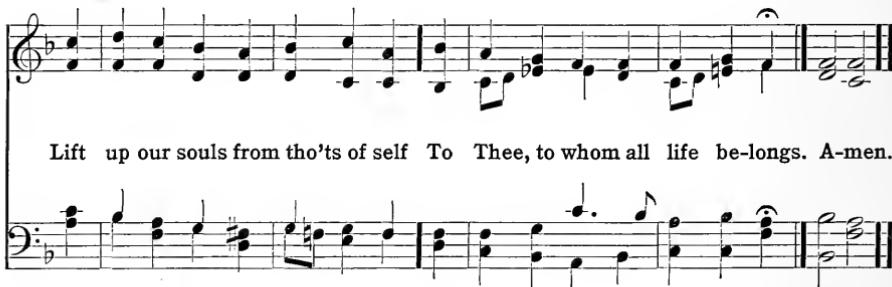
*PRAISE*

58 Litlington Tower L. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896



1 O Lord All Glo- rious, Life of life! To Thee we raise our grate-ful songs;



Lift up our souls from tho'ts of self To Thee, to whom all life be-longs. A-men.

2 Below all depths Thy mercy lies,

Above all heights Thy love ascends;

Thy providence our path surrounds,

Thy watchful care each step attends.

3 From Thee all good desires proceed,

All holy thoughts we gain from Thee;

The good we do is Thine alone,

Thine shall our hearts' thanksgiving be.

Anon. From "Harmony in Praise," 1890

*PRAISE*

**59** **St. Anne** C. M.

Ascribed to WILLIAM CROFT, 1678-1727

1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come, Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home! A-men.

2. Under the shadow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt secure; Sufficient is Thine arm alone, And our defence is sure.

3. Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame, From everlasting Thou art God, To endless years the same.

4. A thousand ages in Thy sight Are like an evening gone, Short as the watch that ends the night Before the rising sun.

5. Time, like an ever-rolling stream, Bears all its sons away; They fly forgotten, as a dream Dies at the opening day.

6. Our God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Be Thou our guard while troubles last, And our eternal home.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

PRAISE

60 St. Anselm 7.6.7.6.D.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896

1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,  
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright!

On thee the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune,  
Sing, "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!" To the great God Tri - une. A-men.

2 To-day on weary nations  
The heavenly manna falls;  
To holy convocations  
The silver trumpet calls,  
Where gospel light is glowing  
With pure and radiant beams,  
And living water flowing  
With soul-refreshing streams.

3 New graces ever gaining  
From this our day of rest,  
We reach the rest remaining  
To spirits of the blest:  
To Holy Ghost be praises,  
To Father and to Son;  
The Church her voice upraises  
To Thee, blest Three in One.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1807-1885

PRAISE

61 Magdalena 7.6.7.6.D.

JOHN STAINER, 1840-1901

1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er-more hast been,  
 What time the tem - pest ra - ges, Our dwell-ing-place se - rene:  
 Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now,  
 To end-less gen - e - ra - tions The Ev - er - last-ing Thou! A - men.

(By permission of the Proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern")

2 Our years are like the shadows  
 On sunny hills that lie,  
 Or grasses in the meadows  
 That blossom but to die,—  
 A sleep, a dream, a story  
 By strangers quickly told,  
 An unremaining glory  
 Of things that soon are old.

3 O Thou, who canst not slumber,  
 Whose light grows never pale,  
 Teach us aright to number  
 Our years before they fail;  
 On us Thy mercy lighten,  
 On us Thy goodness rest,  
 And let Thy Spirit brighten  
 The hearts Thyself hast blest.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1825-1906

(May be sung to "St. Anselm" on the opposite page or "Aurelia," No. 217)

PRAISE

62 Moultrie 8.7.8.7.D.

GERARD F. COBB, 1838-1904

Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed, Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim

Filled His tem - ple, and re-peat - ed Each to each th' al - ter - nate hymn:

"Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav-en, Earth is with Thy ful - ness stored;

Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord! "A-men.

2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,  
Earth takes up the angels' cry,  
"Holy, holy, holy," singing,  
"Lord of hosts, the Lord Most High!"  
"Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,  
Earth is with Thy fulness stored;  
Unto Thee be glory given,  
Holy, holy, holy Lord!"

3 With His seraph train before Him,  
With His holy Church below,  
Thus unite we to adore Him,  
Bid we thus our anthem flow:  
"Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,  
Earth is with Thy fulness stored;  
Unto Thee be glory given,  
Holy, holy, holy Lord!"

RICHARD MANT, 1776-1848  
St. 3, alt. Arr.

PRAISE

63 Austria 8.7.8.7.D.

FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1732-1809

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God!  
He, whose word can - not be bro - ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode.  
On the rock of a - ges founded, What can shake thy sure re - pose?  
With sal - va - tion's walls surrounded, Thou mayest smile at all thy foes. A - men.

2. See! the streams of living waters, Springing from eternal love, Well supply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want remove.  
Who can faint while such a river Ever flows their thirst to assuage, — Grace, which, like the Lord the giver, Never fails from age to age?

JOHN NEWTON, 1725-1807

64 Austria 8.7.8.7.D.

1 Praise the Lord, ye heavens, adore Him;  
Praise Him, angels in the height!  
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him;  
Praise Him, all ye stars and light!  
Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken;  
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;  
Laws, which never shall be broken,  
For their guidance hath He made.

2 Praise the Lord, for He is glorious;  
Never shall His promise fail;  
God hath made His saints victorious,  
Sin and death shall not prevail.  
Praise the God of our salvation;  
Hosts on high, His power proclaim!  
Heaven and earth and all creation,  
Laud and magnify His name!

Anon. circa 1801

(May be sung to "Moultrie" on the opposite page)

*PRAISE*

**65 Decius** 8.7.8.7.8.8.7

NICOLAUS DECIUS, -1541

To God on high be thanks and praise, Who deigns our bonds to sever;  
 His cares our drooping souls up-raise, And harm shall reach us nev - er.  
 On Him we rest, with faith as-sured, Of all that live the mighty Lord,  
 For - ev - er and for - ev - - er. A-men.

German. Tr. by WILLIAM BALL, 1784-1869

**66 Decius** 8.7.8.7.8.8.7

1 Lord, Thou hast been Thy people's rest,  
 Through all their generations,  
 Their refuge when by danger pressed,  
 Their hope in tribulations;  
 Thou, ere the mountains sprang to birth,  
 Or ever Thou hadst formed the earth,  
 Art God from everlasting.

2 Lord, teach us so to mark our days  
 That we may prize them duly;  
 So guide our feet in wisdom's ways,  
 That we may love Thee truly.  
 Return, O Lord, our griefs behold,  
 And with Thy goodness, as of old,  
 O satisfy us early!

## PRAISE

## 67 Luther's Hymn 8.7.8.7.8.8.7

JOSEPH KLUG'S GESANGBUCH,  
WITTENBERG, 1535

1. We come un - to our fa - thers' God: Their rock is our sal - va - tion;  
 Th' e - ter - nal arms, their dear a - bode, We make our hab - i - ta - tion;  
 We bring Thee, Lord, the praise they brought, We seek Thee as Thy  
 saints have sought In ev - ery gen - er - a - tion. A - men.

2 Their joy unto their Lord we bring,  
 Their song to us descendeth;  
 The Spirit who in them did sing  
 To us His music lendeth:  
 His song in them, in us, is one;  
 We raise it high, we send it on,-  
 The song that never endeth.

3 Ye saints to come, take up the strain,  
 The same sweet theme endeavor;  
 Unbroken be the golden chain,  
 Keep on the song forever!  
 Safe in the same dear dwelling-place,  
 Rich with the same eternal grace,  
 Bless the same boundless Giver!

THOMAS H. GILL, 1819-1906

PRAISE

68 Creation L. M. D.

Arr. from FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1732-1809



2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,  
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,  
And nightly to the listening earth  
Repeats the story of her birth;  
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,  
And all the planets in their turn,  
Confirm the tidings as they roll,  
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3 What though, in solemn silence, all  
Move round the dark terrestrial ball?  
What though no real voice nor sound  
Amidst their radiant orbs be found?  
In reason's ear they all rejoice,  
And utter forth a glorious voice;  
For ever singing as they shine,  
"The hand that made us is divine."

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1672-1719

PRAISE

69 Abends L. M.

HERBERT S. OAKELEY, 1830-1903



1. We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glit-t'ring sky, the sil - ver sea;



For all their beauty, all their worth, Their light and glo-ry, come from Thee. A-men.



(By permission)

2 Thine are the flowers that clothe the ground,

The trees that wave their arms above,

The hills that gird our dwellings round,

As Thou dost gird Thine own with love.

3 Yet teach us still how far more fair,

More glorious, Father, in Thy sight,

Is one pure deed, one holy prayer,

One heart that owns Thy Spirit's might.

GEORGE E. L. COTTON, 1813-1866

PRAISE

70 Gouda (Salvator) C. M.

BERTHOLD TOURS, 1838-1897

*First Tune*

1. There is a book, who runs may read, Which heavenly truth im-parts,  
And all the lore its scholars need, Pure eyes and Christian hearts. A-men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 The works of God, above, below,  
Within us and around,  
Are pages in that book to show  
How God Himself is found.

4 The raging fire, the roaring wind,  
Thy boundless power display;  
But in the gentler breeze we find  
Thy Spirit's viewless way.

3 The glorious sky, embracing all,  
Is like the Maker's love,  
Wherewith encompassed, great and small  
In peace and order move.

5 Thou, who hast given me eyes to see  
And love this sight so fair,  
Give me a heart to find out Thee,  
And read Thee everywhere.

JOHN KEBLE, 1792-1866

70 St. Flavian C. M.

JOHN DAY'S PSALTER, 1562

*Second Tune*

1. There is a book, who runs may read, Which heavenly truth im-parts,  
And all the lore its scholars need, Pure eyes and Christian hearts. A-men.

## PRAISE

## 71 Rivaulx L. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. The heav'ns de-clare Thy glo - ry, Lord; In ev-ery star Thy wis-dom shines;

But when our eyes behold Thy word, We read Thy name in fairer lines. A-men.

2 The rolling sun, the changing light,  
And nights and days, Thy power confess;  
But the blest volume Thou hast writ  
Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.

3 Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise  
Round the whole earth, and never stand;  
So when Thy truth began its race,  
It touched and glanced on every land.

4 Nor shall Thy spreading gospel rest  
Till through the world Thy truth has run;  
Till Christ has all the nations blest  
That see the light, or feel the sun.

5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise,  
Bless the dark world with heavenly light;  
Thy gospel makes the simple wise,  
Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.

6 Thy noblest wonders here we view  
In souls renewed, and sins forgiven;  
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,  
And make Thy word my guide to heaven.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

## PRAISE

## 72 St. Raphael 8.7.8.7.4.7

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1818-1901

1. God is love; that an-them old-en Sing the glo-rious orbs of light,  
 In their lan-guage glad and gold-en, Ev-er hymn-ing day and night,  
 Al - le - lu - ia, God is love and God is might. A - men.

2 And the teeming earth rejoices  
 In the message from above,  
 With ten thousand thousand voices  
 Sounding back, from hill and grove,  
 Alleluia,  
 God is might and God is love.

3 With these anthems of creation,  
 Mingle in harmonious strife,  
 Christian songs of Christ's salvation,  
 To the world with blessings rife:  
 Alleluia,  
 God is love and God is life.

4 Up to Him let each affection  
 Daily rise and round Him move,—  
 Our whole lives one resurrection  
 To the endless life above:  
 Alleluia,  
 God is life and God is love.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1811-1875. Alt.

*PRAISE*

**73** Crusader's Hymn

5.6.8.5.5.8

German. Arr. by RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1819-1900



1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,  
O Thou of God and man the Son ! Thee will I cher - ish,  
Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy and crown. A-men.

2 Fair are the meadows,  
Fairer still the woodlands,  
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;  
Jesus is fairer,  
Jesus is purer,  
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine,  
Fairer still the moonlight,  
And all the twinkling, starry host;  
Jesus shines brighter,  
Jesus shines purer,  
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

Anon. German, 17th century or earlier. Tr. anon., 1850

## 74 Noel C. M. D.

Arr. by ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1842-1900

1. With songs and hon - ors sound-ing loud Ad - dress the Lord on high!

O - ver the heavens He spreads His cloud, And wa - ters veil the sky.

He sends His showers of bless - ing down To cheer the plains be - low;

He makes the grass the moun-tains crown, And corn in val - leys grow. A-men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 His steady counsels change the face  
Of the declining year;  
He bids the sun cut short his race,  
And wintry days appear.  
His hoary frost, His fleecy snow,  
Descend and clothe the ground;  
The liquid streams forbear to flow,  
In icy fetters bound.

(May be sung to "Ellacombe," No. 199)

3 He sends His word and melts the snow,  
The fields no longer mourn;  
He calls the warmer gales to blow,  
And bids the spring return.  
The changing wind, the flying cloud,  
Obey His mighty word:  
With songs and honors sounding loud,  
Praise ye the sovereign Lord!

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

PRAISE

75 Ruth 6.5.6.5.D.

SAMUEL SMITH, 1821-

1. Summer suns are glow-ing O-ver land and sea,  
 Happy light is flow-ing, Boun-ti-ful and free;  
 Every-thing re-joi-ces In the mel-low rays;  
 All earth's thousand voi-ces Swell the psalm of praise. A-men.

(By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.)

2 God's free mercy streameth  
 Over all the world,  
 And His banner gleameth,  
 Everywhere unfurled;  
 Broad and deep and glorious,  
 As the heaven above,  
 Shines in might victorious  
 His eternal love.

3 Lord, upon our blindness,  
 Thy pure radiance pour,  
 For Thy loving-kindness  
 Makes us love Thee more;

And when clouds are drifting  
 Dark across our sky,  
 Then, the veil uplifting,  
 Father, be Thou nigh.

4 We will never doubt Thee,  
 Though Thou veil Thy light;  
 Life is dark without Thee,  
 Death with Thee is bright;  
 Light of light, shine o'er us  
 On our pilgrim way,  
 Go Thou still before us  
 To the endless day.

WM. WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1897

## PRAISE

## 76 St. George's, Windsor 7.7.7.7.D. GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1816-1893

1. Come, ye thankful people, come, Raise the song of harvest-home!

All is safely gathered in, Ere the winter storms begin;

God, our Maker, doth provide For our wants to be supplied:

Come to God's own temple, come, Raise the song of harvest-home! A-men.

2 All the world is God's own field,  
 Fruit unto His praise to yield;  
 Wheat and tares together sown,  
 Unto joy or sorrow grown:  
 First the blade, and then the ear,  
 Then the full corn shall appear:  
 Lord of harvest, grant that we  
 Wholesome grain and pure may be.

HENRY ALFORD, 1810-1871

## PRAISE

## 77 King of Glory 6.6.6.8.8

HORATIO PARKER, 1863-

(By permission of the composer)

2 His wintry north-winds blow,  
Loud tempests rush amain;  
Yet His thick showers of snow  
Defend the infant grain.

(Refrain)

3 He wakes the genial spring,  
Perfumes the balmy air;  
The vales their tribute bring,  
And summer flowers are fair.

(Refrain)

4 His autumn crowns the year,  
His flocks the hills adorn;  
He fills the golden ear,  
And loads the field with corn.

(Refrain)

5 Lead on your fleeting train,  
Ye years and months and days;  
O, bring the eternal reign  
Of love and joy and praise!

(Refrain)

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788  
JOHN TAYLOR, 1750-1826

## PRAISE

## 78 Cantate Domino L. M. D.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896



1. Sing to the Lord a joy- ful song, Lift up your hearts, your voi-ces raise;



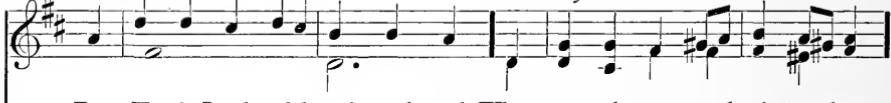
To us His gra - cious gifts be-long, To Him our songs of love and praise.



REFRAIN

Unison

Harmony



For He is Lord of heav'n and earth, Whom an-gels serve and saints a-dore,



Unison

Harmony



The Fa-ther, Son and Ho- ly Ghost, To whom be praise for ev - er-more. A-men.



(By permission of Novello &amp; Co. Ltd.)

2 For life and love, for rest and food,  
For daily help and nightly care,  
Sing to the Lord, for He is good,  
And praise His name, for it is fair.

3 For strength to those who on Him wait,  
His truth to prove, His will to do,  
Praise ye our God, for He is great;  
Trust in His name, for it is true.

(Refrain)

(Refrain)

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1811-1875

PRAISE

79 Monkland 7.7.7.7

Arr. by JOHN B. WILKES, 1785-1869

1. Let us, with a glad-some mind, Praise the Lord, for He is kind;  
For His mer-cies aye en - dure, Ev - er faith-ful, ev - er sure. A-men.

2 He, with all-commanding might,  
Filled the new-made world with light;  
For His mercies aye endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

3 All things living He doth feed;  
His full hand supplies their need:  
For His mercies aye endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 Let us, with a gladsome mind,  
Praise the Lord, for He is kind;  
For His mercies aye endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

JOHN MILTON, 1608-1674  
Based on Psalm 136. Abr

*PRAISE*

80 **Dix** 7.7.7.7.7.7

Arr. from CONRAD KOCHER, 1786-1872

1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;

Boun-teous Source of ev - ery joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy;

All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow. A-men.

2 All that Spring with bounteous hand  
Scatters o'er the smiling land,  
All that liberal Autumn pours  
From her rich, o'erflowing stores,—  
These to Thee, our God, we owe,  
Source whence all our blessings flow.

3 Peace, prosperity, and health,  
Private bliss and public wealth,  
Knowledge with its gladdening streams,  
Pure religion's holier beams,—  
Lord, for these our souls shall raise  
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

4 As Thy prospering hand hath blest,  
May we give Thee of our best,  
And by deeds of kindly love  
For Thy mercies grateful prove,  
Singing thus through all our days,  
Praise to God, immortal praise.

ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1743-1825, and others. Alt  
76

*PRAISE*

**81** *Dix* 7.7.7.7.7.7

Arr. from CONRAD KOCHER, 1786-1872

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies:

Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise. A-men.

2 For the beauty of each hour  
 Of the day and of the night,  
 Hill and vale, and tree and flower,  
 Sun and moon and stars of light:  
 Lord of all, to Thee we raise  
 This our hymn of grateful praise.

3 For the joy of human love,  
 Brother, sister, parent, child,  
 Friends on earth, and friends above,  
 For all gentle thoughts and mild:  
 Lord of all, to Thee we raise  
 This our hymn of grateful praise.

4 For each perfect gift of Thine,  
 To our race so freely given,  
 Graces human and divine,  
 Peace on earth, and joy in heaven:  
 Lord of all, to Thee we raise  
 This our hymn of grateful praise.

FOLLIOTT S. PIERPOINT, 1835-

Alt

## PRAISE

## 82 Nun Danket 6.7.6.7.6.6.6

JOHANN CRÜGER, 1598-1662

*To be sung in unison*

1. O, praise the Lord our God, In clouds and dark-ness dwell-ing,  
 Yet fount of shade-less light, All light of earth ex-cell-ing!  
 He guides us on to age Through sun-lit paths of youth;  
 He glads our long-ing eyes With full un-veil-ed truth. A-men.

2 That truth, O Lord, we seek,  
 In spirit meek and lowly;  
 To all who learn or teach,  
 Give wisdom pure and holy.  
 In solemn awe we bend,  
 All wondering round Thy throne;  
 And Thee, our Lord, our life,  
 Our joy, our gladness, own.

3 All praise and thanks to Thee,  
 Eternal Lord, be given,  
 For all Thy help on earth,  
 For all our hopes of heaven;  
 Thy name, above, below,  
 Through æons yet to come,  
 All saints and angels sing,  
 Their light, their peace, their home!

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1821-1891

PRAISE

83 Nun Danket

6.7.6.7.6.6.6

JOHANN CRÜGER, 1598-1662

*To be sung in unison*

1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voic - es,  
 Who won-drous things hath done, In whom His world re - joic - es;  
 Who, from our moth - er's arms, Hath blessed us on our way  
 With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day. A-men.

2 O may this bounteous God  
 Through all our life be near us,  
 With ever joyful hearts  
 And blessed peace to cheer us,  
 And keep us in His grace,  
 And guide us when perplexed,  
 And free us from all ills  
 In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God,  
 The Father, now be given,  
 The Son, and Him who reigns  
 With them in highest heaven,  
 The One Eternal God,  
 Whom earth and heaven adore;  
 For thus it was, is now,  
 And shall be evermore.

MARTIN RINKART, 1586-1649  
 Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829-1878

PRAISE

84 Almsgiving 8.8.8.4

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876



1. O Lord of heaven and earth and sea, To Thee all praise and glo - ry be;



How shall we show our love to Thee, Who giv-est all? A - men.



2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,  
Sweet flowers and fruit, Thy love declare;  
When harvests ripen, Thou art there,  
Who givest all.

4 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,  
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,  
Father, what can to Thee be given,  
Who givest all?

3 For peaceful homes and healthful days,  
For all the blessings earth displays,  
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,  
Who givest all.

5 We lose what on ourselves we spend;  
We have as treasure without end  
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,  
Who givest all.

6 To Thee from whom we all derive  
Our life, our gifts, our power to give,  
To Thee, O, may we ever live,  
Who givest all !

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1807-1885. St. 6, alt

*PRAISE*

**85** Schumann S. M.

Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1810-1856



1. We give Thee but Thine own, What- e'er the gift may be;



All that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee. A-men.



2 May we Thy bounties thus  
 As stewards true receive,  
 And gladly, as Thou blessest us,  
 To Thee our first-fruits give.

3 To comfort and to bless,  
 To find a balm for woe,  
 To tend the lone and fatherless,  
 Is angels' work below.

4 The captive to release,  
 To God the lost to bring,  
 To teach the way of life and peace, —  
 It is a Christ-like thing.

5 And we believe Thy word,  
 Though dim our faith may be;  
 Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,  
 We do it unto Thee.

W.M. WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1897

## 86 Oblations S. M. D.

JOHN STAINER, 1840-1901

1. Bless-ed and Ho-ly Three, Fa-ther and Christ the Son,

And Gra-cious Spir-it un-to Thee Be praise while a-ges run.

From Thee all good gifts come, Where-by Thy crea-tures live:—

Our health, our food, our joys of home Thou ceas-est not to give. A-men.

(Hymn and tune by permission of Novello &amp; Co. Ltd.)

2 Ever Thy sick and poor  
 Disciples true shall tend,  
 And, be it scant or full, their store  
 On Thy glad service spend:  
 And precious in Thy sight  
 Are tokens of their love —  
 The costly nard, the widow's mite,  
 All treasured are above.

3 Ours be the mind that willed  
 Its choicest gifts to bring, —  
 "The perfect heart" with gladness filled  
 Of Zion and her king.  
 So grant us here to-day,  
 Before Thee to rejoice,  
 As we our homage come to pay,  
 In gifts, in heart, in voice.

S. CHILDS CLARKE, 1821-1903

*PRAISE*

**87** *Alleluia* 10.10.7

HORATIO PARKER, 1863-

1. Lord of the har - vest, it is right and meet

That we should lay ob - la - tions at Thy feet,

With joy - ful Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

(By permission of the composer)

- 2 Sweet is the praise that follows toil and prayer;  
Sweet is the worship that with heaven we share,  
Who sing the Alleluia!
- 3 We toiled and prayed and Thou hast heard on high,  
Hast cheered our hearts and changed our suppliant cry  
To festal Alleluia!
- 4 So sing we now in tune with that great song,  
That all the age of ages shall prolong,  
The endless Alleluia!
- 5 Yea, for sweet hope fulfilled, new hope begun,  
Sing Alleluia to the Three in One,  
Adoring Alleluia!

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1839-1900. Abr.

*PRAISE*

**88 Stuttgart** 8.7.8.7.

“PSALMODIA SACRA,”  
GOTHA, 1715

1. God, my King, Thy might con - fess - ing, Ev - er will I bless Thy name;

Day by day Thy throne ad-dressing, Still will I Thy praise pro-claim. A-men.

(May be sung to “Slingsby” on the opposite page)

2 Nor shall fail from memory’s treasure,  
Works by love and mercy wrought —  
Works of love surpassing measure,  
Works of mercy passing thought.

3 Full of kindness and compassion,  
Slow to anger, vast in love,  
God is good to all creation;  
All His works His goodness prove.

4 All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless Thee,  
Thee shall all Thy saints adore;  
King supreme shall they confess Thee,  
And proclaim Thy sovereign power.

RICHARD MANT, 1776-1848  
Based on Psalm 145. Abr.

*PRAISE*

**89** *Slingsby* 8.7.8.7

EDMUND S. CARTER, 1845-

1. Fa - ther, hear Thy children's prais-es For the boon we own to - day;  
Grate - ful love our hearts up-rais-es, This our sac - ri - fice to pay. A-men.

(By permission)

- 2 Thanks for all Thy mercies given,  
Stores of knowledge here unrolled,  
Means of grace, and hopes of heaven,  
Unto us, Thy chosen fold.
- 3 Lord, Thy servants' spirits turning,  
Mould them by Thy gracious sway;  
Godliness and all good learning  
May we follow day by day.
- 4 May we, these Thy bounties sharing,  
Every talent use aright,  
Still by earthly lore preparing,  
Till our faith be turned to sight;
- 5 Till, undimmed by dark reflection,  
Face to face shall Christ be shown;  
Knowledge rise to full perfection,  
Knowing e'en as we are known.

HENRY J. BUCKOLL, 1803-1871

(May be sung to "Stuttgart" on the opposite page)

*PRAISE*

**90** **Germany** (Walton) L. M.

LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN, 1770-1827



1. Great God, we sing that might-y hand By which sup-port- ed still we stand:



The opening year Thy mercy shows; That mercy crowns it till it close. A-men.



(May be sung to "Duke Street" on the opposite page or to "Wareham" No. 192)

2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,

Still are we guarded by our God,

By His incessant bounty fed,

By His unerring counsel led.

3 With grateful hearts the past we own;

The future, all to us unknown,

We to Thy guardian care commit,

And, peaceful, leave before Thy feet.

4 In scenes exalted or depressed,

Thou art our joy, and Thou our rest;

Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,

Adored through all our changing days.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-1751

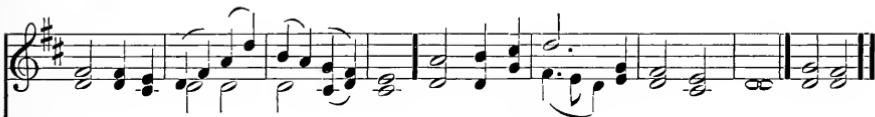
*PRAISE*

**91 Duke Street** L. M.

JOHN HATTON, -1793



1. Thy name we now u - nite to bless, In-spire our song, ac - cept our pray'r;



We own the constant faithfulness Which Thou hast shown Thy servants here. A-men.



2 The years, like fleeting clouds, are gone,  
But through them all Thy hand has led;  
Here Thou hast blest us, and hast shown  
Thyself the friend of those in need.

3 Accept our praise, the work is Thine,  
Inspired, directed, blest by Thee;  
Continue in Thy love to shine  
On all our efforts graciously.

4 May men be lifted more and more  
To life unselfish, pure and true;  
Great God, direct and go before  
Thy servants all their journey through.

GEORGE A. WARBURTON, 1859-

## PRAISE

## 92 St. Raphael 8.7.8.7.4.7

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1818-1901

1. Lord, be - hold us with Thy bless-ing, Once a - gain as - sem-bled here;  
 On-ward be our foot - steps press-ing, In Thy love and faith and fear:  
 Still pro - tect us By Thy pres - ence ev - er near. A-men.

2 For Thy mercy we adore Thee,  
 For this rest upon our way;  
 Lord, again we bow before Thee,  
 Speed our labors day by day:  
 Mind and spirit  
 With Thy choicest gifts array.

3 Keep the spell of home affection  
 Still alive in every heart;  
 May its power, with mild direction,  
 Draw our love from self apart,  
 Till Thy children  
 Feel that Thou their Father art.

4 Break temptation's fatal power,  
 Shielding all with guardian care;  
 Keep us in each careless hour  
 Free from sloth and hurtful snare:  
 Thou, our Father,  
 Still our failing strength repair.

HENRY J. BUCKOLL, 1803-1871. St. 4, alt.

## PRAISE

## 93 Starbright

11.10.11.10

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1818-1901

1. Praise to our God, who with love nev - er swerv-ing Guides our en-deav-ors, en -  
 folds us from harm, Peace and pros-per - i - ty, past our de - serv - ing,  
 Show - ering up - on us with boun - ti - ful arm. A-men.

(By permission of Messrs Weekes &amp; Co., in behalf of the executors of the late E. J. Hopkins)

2 Gone are the labors, the joy, and the sorrow;

Lo, at the end we draw near to adore,

Ere fuller life is begun on the morrow,

Boyhood behind us and manhood before.

3 Shepherd of souls, O Door of salvation,

Keep Thou Thy flock in Thine infinite care,

Fold them as one in their last adoration,

Ere in the distance divided they fare.

4 Though nevermore in one place all may gather,

Though in life's battle we struggle apart,

One be our Saviour, and one be our Father,

Bind us together in faith and in heart.

5 When, to the scenes of our springtime returning,

Backward our footsteps shall wander alone,

Bright be our thoughts and strong be our yearning,

As we remember the days that are gone.

HERBERT B. GRAY, 1851- . St. 2, alt.

*PRAYER*

**94** **Bethany** 6.4.6.4.6.6.4

*First Tune*

LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872

6/8 time signature, treble and bass staves. The music consists of two measures of a repeating eighth-note pattern, followed by a single measure of a similar pattern.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en though it be a cross

6/8 time signature, treble and bass staves. The music consists of two measures of a repeating eighth-note pattern, followed by a single measure of a similar pattern.

That rais-eth me, Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,

6/8 time signature, treble and bass staves. The music consists of two measures of a repeating eighth-note pattern, followed by a single measure of a similar pattern.

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A-men.

2 Though like the wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone,  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

4 Then, with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Bethel I'll raise;  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

3 There let the way appear,  
Steps unto heaven,  
All that Thou sendest me  
In mercy given,  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upward I fly,  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1805-1848

*PRAYER*

**94 St. Edmund**

6.4.6.4.6.6.4

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1842-1900

*Second Tune*

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it be a cross  
 That rais- eth me, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,  
 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A-men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 Though like the wanderer,  
 The sun gone down,  
 Darkness be over me,  
 My rest a stone,  
 Yet in my dreams I'd be  
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
 Nearer to Thee.

4 Then, with my waking thoughts  
 Bright with Thy praise,  
 Out of my stony griefs  
 Bethel I'll raise;  
 So by my woes to be  
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
 Nearer to Thee.

3 There let the way appear,  
 Steps unto heaven,  
 All that Thou sendest me  
 In mercy given,  
 Angels to beckon me  
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
 Nearer to Thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing  
 Cleaving the sky,  
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
 Upward I fly,  
 Still all my song shall be,  
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
 Nearer to Thee!

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1805-1848

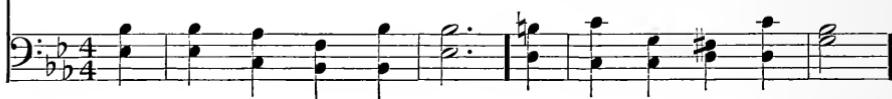
*PRAYER*

**95** **Monsell** (St. Andrew) S. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896



1. Still with Thee, O my God, I would desire to be;



By day, by night, at home, a-broad, I would be still with Thee. A-men.



2 With Thee when dawn comes in  
And calls me back to care,  
Each day returning to begin  
With Thee, my God, in prayer.

4 With Thee when day is done,  
And evening calms the mind;  
The setting as the rising sun  
With Thee my heart would find.

3 With Thee amid the crowd  
That throngs the busy mart,  
To hear Thy voice, where time's is loud,  
Speak softly to my heart.

5 With Thee when darkness brings  
The signal of repose,  
Calm in the shadow of Thy wings,  
Mine eyelids I would close.

6 With Thee, in Thee, by faith  
Abiding, I would be;  
By day, by night, in life, in death,  
I would be still with Thee.

JAMES D. BURNS, 1823-1864

*PRAYER*

**96** St. Peter C. M.

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1799-1877

1 While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Power, Be my vain wish- es stilled,

And may this con - se-crat - ed hour With bet - ter hopes be filled. A-men.

2 Thy love the powers of thought bestowed,  
To Thee my thoughts would soar;  
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed,  
That mercy I adore.

3 In each event of life how clear  
Thy ruling hand I see,  
Each blessing to my soul more dear  
Because conferred by Thee.

4 In every joy that crowns my days,  
In every pain I bear,  
My heart shall find delight in praise,  
Or seek relief in prayer.

5 When gladness wings my favored hour,  
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;  
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,  
My soul shall meet Thy will.

HELEN M. WILLIAMS, 1762-1827

# PRA YER

**97** **Hesperus** (Quebec) L. M.

HENRY BAKER, 1835-1910



1. O God, whose presence glows in all, With-in, a-round us, and a-bove,



Thy word we bless, Thy name we call, Whose word is truth, whose name is love. A-men.



2 That truth be with the heart believed

Of all who seek this sacred place,

With power proclaimed, in peace received,

Our spirit's light, Thy Spirit's grace.

3 That love its holy influence pour,

To keep us meek and make us free,

And throw its binding blessing more

Round each with all, and all with Thee.

4 Send down its angel to our side,

Send in its calm upon the breast;

For we would know no other guide,

And we can need no other rest.

NATHANIEL L. FROTHINGHAM, 1793-1870

*PRA YER*

**98** Grace Church L. M.

Arr. from IGNAZ J. PLEYEL, 1757-1831



1. O God, in whom we live and move, Thy love is law, Thy law is love;



Thy pres-ent Spir - it waits to fill The soul which comes to do Thy will. A-men.



2 Unto Thy children's spirits teach  
Thy love, beyond the power of speech;  
And make them know, with joyful awe,  
The encircling presence of Thy law.

3 Its patient working doth fulfil  
Man's hope, and God's all-perfect will,  
Nor suffers one true word or thought  
Or deed of love, to come to naught.

4 Such faith, O God, our spirits fill,  
That we may work in patience still;  
Who works for justice, works with Thee,  
Who works in love, Thy child shall be.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892

## PRAYER

## 99 St. Philip (Monk) 7.7.7

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1823-1889

2 Come, Thou Father of the poor,  
 Come, with treasures which endure,  
 Come, Thou Light of all that live.

3 Light immortal, Light divine,  
 Visit Thou these hearts of Thine,  
 And our inmost being fill.

4 If Thou take Thy grace away,  
 Nothing pure in man will stay;  
 All his good is turned to ill.

5 Thou, on those who evermore  
 Thee confess and Thee adore,  
 In Thy sevenfold gifts descend.

6 Give them comfort when they die,  
 Give them life with Thee on high;  
 Give them joys which never end.

Latin, 12th century.  
 Tr. by EDWARD CASWELL, 1814-1878

*PRAYER*

**100** St. Cuthbert 8.6.8.4

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. Our blest Re-deem-er, ere He breathed His ten - der, last fare-well,  
 A Guide, a Com-fort - er, bequeathed, With us to dwell. A-men.

2 He came sweet influence to impart,  
 A gracious, willing guest,  
 While He can find one humble heart  
 Wherein to rest.

3 And His that gentle voice we hear,  
 Soft as the breath of even,  
 That checks each fault, that calms each fear,  
 And speaks of heaven.

4 And every virtue we possess,  
 And every victory won,  
 And every thought of holiness  
 Are His alone.

5 Spirit of purity and grace,  
 Our weakness pitying see;  
 O, make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,  
 And worthier Thee!

HARRIET AUBER, 1773-1862

*PRAYER*

**101 Melita** 8.8.8.8.8.8

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. Cre - a - tor Spir - it, by whose aid The world's foun-da-tions first were laid,

Come, vis - it ev - ery pi - ous mind; Come, pour Thy joys on hu-man kind;

From sin and sor-row set us free, And make Thy tem-ples wor-thy Thee. A-men.

2 Plenteous of grace, descend from high,  
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy;  
Thou Strength of His almighty hand,  
Whose power does heaven and earth command,  
Chase from our minds the infernal foe,  
And peace, the fruit of love, bestow:

3 And lest our feet should step astray,  
Protect and guide us in the way;  
Make us eternal truths receive,  
And practise all that we believe;  
Give us Thyselv, that we may see  
The Father and the Son by Thee.

Latin, 12th cent. or earlier. Tr. by JOHN DRYDEN, 1631-1701. Arr.

*PRA YER*

**102** **Mercy** (Last Hope) 7.7.7.7

Arr. from LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK, 1829-1869

I. Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth Di - vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine;

Word of God, and In - ward Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight. A - men.

2 Holy Spirit, Love Divine,  
Glow within this heart of mine;  
Kindle every high desire;  
Perish self in Thy pure fire!

3 Holy Spirit, Power Divine,  
Fill and nerve this will of mine;  
By Thee may I strongly live,  
Bravely bear, and nobly strive.

4 Holy Spirit, Right Divine,  
King within my conscience reign;  
Be my Law, and I shall be  
Firmly bound, forever free.

5 Holy Spirit, Joy Divine,  
Gladden Thou this heart of mine;  
In the desert ways I sing,  
“ Spring, O Well, forever spring !”

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892

*PRAYER*

**103 Penitentia**

10.10.10.10

EDWARD DEARLE, 1806-1891

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time, with a key signature of two flats. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff an alto clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

1. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of peace; With - out Thy guid - ing  
hand we go a - stray, And doubts ap - pall, and sor - rows still in-crease;  
Lead us thro' Christ, the true and liv - ing way. A-men.

(May be sung to "Bethsaida" on the next page)

- 2 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth;  
Unhelped by Thee, in error's maze we grope,  
While passion stains and folly dims our youth,  
And age comes on uncheered by faith or hope.
- 3 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right;  
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,  
Involved in shadows of a moral night;  
Only with Thee we journey safely on.
- 4 Lead us, O Father, to Thy heavenly rest,  
However rough and steep the pathway be,  
Through joy or sorrow, as Thou deemest best,  
Until our lives are perfected in Thee.

WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH, 1812-1871

*PRA YER*

**104** *Bethsaida* (Longwood) 10.10.10.10 JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896

1. Fa - ther, Thy won-ders do not sing - ly stand, Nor far re-  
moved where feet have sel-dom strayed: A-round us ev - er lies th' en-chanted land,  
In mar - vels rich to Thine own sons dis - played. A - men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 In finding Thee, are all things round us found;

In losing Thee, are all things lost beside.

Ears have we, but in vain sweet voices sound,

And to our eyes the vision is denied.

3 Open our eyes that we that world may see,

Open our ears that we Thy voice may hear,

And in the spirit-land may ever be,

And feel Thy presence with us always near.

JONES VERY, 1813-1880

*PRA YER*

**105 Beatitudo** C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. O Thou whose Spir - it wit - ness bears, With-in our spir - its free,  
 That we Thy chil - dren are and heirs Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty, — A-men.

(By permission of the Proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern")

2 Here may this simple faith sublime  
 O'er-arch us like the sky;  
 Secure below the drift of time  
 Its firm foundations lie.

3 Here may that witness clearer grow,  
 Each waiting heart within,  
 The way of filial duty show,  
 And glad obedience win.

4 Here be life's sorrows sanctified,  
 Here truth her radiance pour,  
 While hope and faith and love abide,  
 Forever more and more!

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1840—

**106 Beatitudo** C. M.

1 O Light, from age to age the same,  
 Forever living Word, —  
 Here have we felt Thy kindling flame,  
 Thy voice within have heard.

3 What visions rise above the years,  
 What tender memories throng,  
 Till the eye fills with happy tears,  
 The heart with grateful song!

2 Here holy thought and hymn and prayer  
 Have winged the spirit's powers,  
 And made these walls divinely fair, —  
 Thy temple, Lord, and ours.

4 O, not in vain their toil who wrought  
 To build this hallowed shrine, —  
 Nor theirs whose steadfast love and tho'rt  
 Have watched the fire divine.

5 Burn, holy fire, and shine more wide!  
 While systems rise and fall,  
 Faith, hope, and charity abide,  
 The heart and soul of all.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1840—

*PRAYER*

**107** *Holy Trinity* (Coniston) C. M. JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896

*First Tune*

1. O Thou, in all Thy might so far, In all Thy love so near,  
Be-yond the range of sun and star, And yet be-side us here,—A-men.

2 What heart can comprehend Thy name, 3 Yet though I know Thee but in part,  
Or, searching, find Thee out, I ask not, Lord, for more:  
Who art within, a quickening flame, Enough for me to know Thou art,  
A presence round about? To love Thee and adore.

4 And dearer than all things I know  
Is childlike faith to me,  
That makes the darkest way I go  
An open path to Thee.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1840-

**107** *Serenity* C. M. Arr. from WILLIAM V. WALLACE, 1814-1865

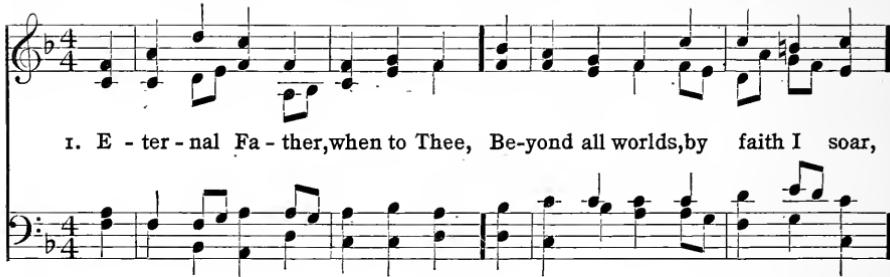
*Second Tune*

1. O Thou, in all Thy might so far, In all Thy love so near,  
Be-yond the range of sun and star, And yet be-side us here,—A-men.

*PRA YER*

**108** *Litlington Tower* L. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896



1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, when to Thee, Be-yond all worlds, by faith I soar,



Be- fore Thy boundless maj-es - ty I stand in silence, and a - dore. A-men.

2 But, Saviour, Thou art by my side,  
Thy voice I hear, Thy face I see;  
Thou art my friend, my daily guide,  
God over all, yet God with me.

3 And Thou, Great Spirit, in my heart  
Dost make Thy temple day by day;  
The Holy Ghost of God Thou art,  
Yet dwellest in this house of clay.

4 Blest Trinity, in whom alone  
All things created move or rest,  
High in the heavens Thou hast Thy throne;  
Thou hast Thy throne within my breast.

HERVEY D. GANSE, 1822-1891

*PRA YER*

**109** Winchester New L. M.

German, 1690



1. When Is - rael, of the Lord be-loved, Out of the land of bond-age came,



Her fathers' God be-fore her moved, An awful guide, in smoke and flame. A-men.



2 By day, along the astonished lands  
The cloudy pillar glided slow;  
By night, Arabia's crimsoned sands  
Returned the fiery column's glow.

3 But present still, though now unseen,  
When brightly shines the prosperous day,  
Be thoughts of Thee a cloudy screen  
To temper the deceitful ray.

4 And O, when stoops upon our path,  
In shade and storm, the frequent night,  
Be Thou, long-suffering, slow to wrath,  
A burning and a shining light.

WALTER SCOTT, 1771-1832. St. 4, l. 1, alt.

*PRA YER*

110 Albano C. M.

VINCENT NOVELLO, 1781-1861



1. We pray no more, made low - ly wise, For mir - a - cle and sign;



A - noint our eyes to see with-in The com-mon, the di - vine. A-men.



2 We turn from seeking Thee afar,

And in unwonted ways,

To build from out our daily lives

The temples of Thy praise.

3 And if Thy casual comings, Lord,

To hearts of old were dear,

What joy shall dwell within the faith

That feels Thee ever near!

4 And nobler yet shall duty grow,

And more shall worship be,

When Thou art found in all our life,

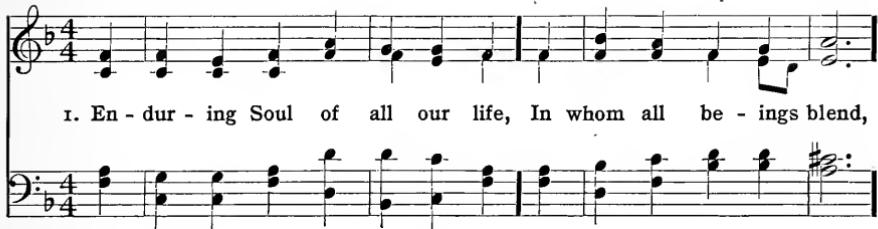
And all our life in Thee.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1840-

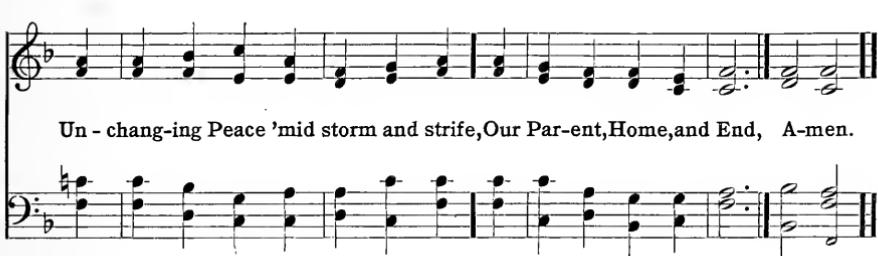
*PRA YER*

**111** St. Flavian C. M.

JOHN DAY'S PSALTER, 1562



1. En - dur - ing Soul of all our life, In whom all be - ings blend,



Un - chang-ing Peace 'mid storm and strife, Our Par-ent, Home, and End, A-men.

2 The thoughts that move the heart of man

And lift his soul on high,

The skill that teaches him to plan

With wondrous subtlety, —

3 These are Thy thoughts, Almighty Mind;

This skill is Thine, O Lord,

Who dost by hidden influence bind

All powers in sweet accord.

4 No noble work was e'er begun

Which came not first from heaven;

No living deed was ever done

Without Thine impulse given.

5 O fill us now, Thou Living Power,

With energy divine;

Thus shall our wills from hour to hour

Become not ours, but Thine.

EBENEZER S. OAKLEY, 1865-

## 112 Winchester New L. M.

German, 1690



1. E - ter-nal One, Thou Liv-ing God, Whom changing years unchanged re - veal,



With Thee their way our fa-thers trod; The hand they held, in ours we feel. A-men.



2 We bless Thee for the growing light,  
 The advancing thought, the widening view,  
 The larger freedom, clearer sight,  
 Which from the old unfolds the new.

3 With wider view, come loftier goal!  
 With fuller light, more good to see!  
 With freedom, truer self-control,  
 With knowledge, deeper reverence be!

4 Anew we pledge ourselves to Thee,  
 To follow where Thy truth shall lead.  
 That truth alone can make us free;  
 Who goes with God is safe indeed!

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892. Abr.

## 113 Trinity College L. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876



1. O Source Di-vine, and Life of all, The Fount of be-ing's fear-ful sea,



Thy depth would every heart ap-pall That saw not love supreme in Thee. A-men.



2 We shrink before Thy vast abyss,  
Where worlds on worlds eternal brood;  
We know Thee truly but in this,—  
That Thou bestowest all our good.

3 And so, 'mid boundless time and space,  
O, grant us still in Thee to dwell,  
And through Thy ceaseless web to trace  
Thy presence working all things well;

4 Nor let Thou life's delightful play  
Thy truth's transcendent vision hide,  
Nor strength and gladness lead astray  
From Thee, our nature's only guide.

5 Bestow on every joyous thrill  
Thy deeper tone of reverent awe,  
Make pure Thy creature's erring will,  
And teach his heart to love Thy law.

JOHN STERLING, 1806-1844

*PRA YER*

114 Turnau 8.7.8.7

German



1. Lord, Thy mer - cy now en-treat-ing, Low be - fore Thy throne we fall;



Our misdeeds to Thee con-fess-ing, On Thy name we hum-bly call. A-men.



2 Sinful thoughts and words unloving

Rise against us one by one;

Acts unworthy, deeds unthinking,

Good that we have left undone;

3 Hearts that far from Thee were straying,

While in prayer we bowed the knee;

Lips that, while Thy praises sounding,

Lifted not the soul to Thee;

4 Precious moments idly wasted,

Precious hours in folly spent;

Christian vow and fight unheeded,

Scarce a thought to wisdom lent.

5 Lord, Thy mercy still entreating,

We with shame our sins would own;

From henceforth, the time redeeming,

May we live to Thee alone.

A. N., Scottish Hymnal, 1884

## PRAYER

## 115 Strength and Stay

11.10.11.10

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. Fa - ther, in Thy mys - te - rious pres - ence kneel - ing,  
 Fain would our souls feel all Thy kind - ling love;  
 For we are weak, and need some deep re - veal - ing  
 Of trust and strength and calm-ness from a - bove. A-men.

(By permission of the Proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern")

2 Lord, we have wandered forth through doubt and sorrow,

And Thou hast made each step an onward one;

And we will ever trust each unknown morrow,—

Thou wilt sustain us till its work is done.

3 Now, Father, now in Thy dear presence kneeling,

Our spirits yearn to feel Thy kindling love,—

Now make us strong; we need Thy deep revealing

Of trust and strength and calmness from above.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1822-1882

## PRAYER

## 116 St. Chrysostom

8.8.8.8.8.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896

1. We have not known Thee as we ought, Nor learn'd Thy wis-dom, grace, and pow'r;  
 The things of earth have filled our tho't, And tri - fles of the pass-ing hour.

Lord, give us light Thy truth to see, And make us wise in know-ing Thee. A-men.

(By permission of Novello &amp; Co. Ltd.)

2 We have not feared Thee as we ought,  
 Nor bowed beneath Thine awful eye,  
 Nor guarded deed, and word, and thought,  
 Remembering that God was nigh.  
 Lord, give us faith to know Thee near,  
 And grant the grace of holy fear.

3 We have not loved Thee as we ought,  
 Nor cared that we are loved by Thee;  
 Thy presence we have coldly sought,  
 And feebly longed Thy face to see.  
 Lord, give a pure and loving heart  
 To feel and own the love Thou art.

4 We have not served Thee as we ought;  
 Alas! the duties left undone,  
 The work with little fervor wrought,  
 The battles lost, or scarcely won!  
 Lord, give the zeal, and give the might,  
 For Thee to toil, for Thee to fight.

THOMAS B. POLLOCK, 1836-1896

*PRA YER*

**117** Naomi C. M.

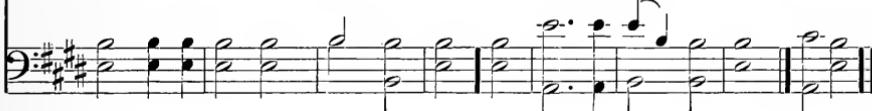
HANS G. NÄGELI, 1768-1836  
Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872



1. When I sur-vey life's va-ried scene, A-mid the dark-est hours



Sweet rays of com-fort shine between, And thorns are mixed with flowers. A-men.



2 Is health and ease my happy share?

O may I bless my God!

Thy kindness let my songs declare,

And spread Thy praise abroad.

3 And O, whate'er of earthly bliss

Thy sovereign hand denies,

Accepted at Thy throne of grace,

Let this petition rise, —

4 "Give me a calm, a thankful heart,

From every murmur free,

The blessings of Thy grace impart,

And let me live to Thee,

5 "Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine

My path of life attend,

Thy presence through my journey shine,

And bless its happy end."

ANNE STEELE, 1716-1778

PRA YER

118 Franconia S. M.

JOHANN S. MÜLLER'S CHORALBUCH, 1754

2 While Providence supports  
Let saints securely dwell;  
That hand which bears all nature up  
Shall guide His children well.

3 Why should this anxious load  
Press down your weary mind?  
Haste to your Heavenly Father's throne,  
And sweet refreshment find.

4 His goodness stands approved  
Down to the present day;  
I'll drop my burden at His feet,  
And bear a song away.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-1751

119 Newland S. M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1805-1876

# PRAYER

**120** Garrett S. M.

GEORGE M. GARRETT, 1834-1897

1. Give to the winds thy fears, Hope, and be un - dis - mayed;

God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears, God shall lift up thy head. A-men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 Through waves and clouds and storms  
He gently clears thy way;  
Wait thou His time, so shall this night  
Soon end in joyous day.

4 Far, far above thy thought  
His counsel shall appear,  
When fully He the work hath wrought  
That caused thy needless fear.

3 Leave to His sovereign sway  
To choose and to command;  
So shalt Thou wondering own, His way  
How wise, how strong His hand!

5 Let us in life, in death,  
Thy steadfast truth declare,  
And publish with our latest breath,  
Thy love and guardian care.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1607-1676. Tr. by JOHN WESLEY, 1703-1791

## **119** (Newland)

2 The Lord, who left the heavens  
Our life and peace to bring,  
To dwell in lowliness with men,  
Their pattern and their king,—

3 Still to the lowly soul  
He doth Himself impart,  
And for His dwelling and His throne  
Chooseth the pure in heart.

4 Lord, we Thy presence seek,  
May ours this blessing be;  
Give us a pure and lowly heart,  
A temple meet for Thee.

JOHN KEBLE, 1792-1866

## PRA YER

## 121 Love Divine 8.7.8.7

JOHN STAINER, 1840-1901

1. God is love; His mer-cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove;

Bliss He wakes and woe He light-ens: God is wis-dom, God is love. A-men.

(By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.)

2 Chance and change are busy ever,  
Man decays, and ages move;  
But His mercy waneth never:  
God is wisdom, God is love.

3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth  
Will His changeless goodness prove;  
From the mist His brightness streameth:  
God is wisdom, God is love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth  
Hope and comfort from above;  
Everywhere His glory shineth:  
God is wisdom, God is love.

JOHN BOWRING, 1792-1872

## 122 Love Divine 8.7.8.7

1 There's a wideness in God's mercy  
Like the wideness of the sea;  
There's a kindness in His justice,  
Which is more than liberty.

2 For the love of God is broader  
Than the measures of man's mind,  
And the heart of the Eternal  
Is most wonderfully kind.

3 If our love were but more simple,  
We should take Him at His word;  
And our lives would be all sunshine  
In the sweetness of our Lord.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1814-1863

*PRAYER*

123 St. Denys 6.6.6

FRANK S. SPINNEY, 1850-1888

2 True Sunlight of the soul,

Surround me as I go;

So shall my way be safe,

My feet no straying know.

3 Great Love of God, come in,

Well-spring of heavenly peace;

Thou Living Water, come,

Spring up, and never cease.

4 Love of the Living God,

Of Father, and of Son,

Love of the Holy Ghost,

Fill thou each needy one.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1889

## PRAYER

## 124 St. Margaret 8.8.8.6

ALBERT L. PEACE, 1844-1912

2 O Light that followest all my way,  
 I yield my flickering torch to Thee;  
 My heart restores its borrowed ray,  
 That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day  
 May brighter, fairer be.

3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,  
 I cannot close my heart to Thee;  
 I trace the rainbow through the rain,  
 And feel the promise is not vain  
 That morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,  
 I dare not ask to fly from Thee;  
 I lay in dust life's glory dead,  
 And from the ground there blossoms red  
 Life that shall endless be.

GEORGE MATHESON, 1842-1906

## PRA YER

## 125 Lux Benigna

10.4.10.4.10.10

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th' en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on!

The night is dark, and I am far from home,— Lead Thou me on!

Keep Thou my feet! I do not ask to see . . .

The dis - tant scene,—one step c - nough for me. A-men.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou  
Shouldst lead me on;  
I loved to choose and see my path; but now  
Lead Thou me on!

I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,  
Pride ruled my will; remember not past years!

3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still  
Will lead me on  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till  
The night is gone,  
And with the morn those angel faces smile,  
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

JOHN H. NEWMAN, 1801-1890

PRAYER

126 Nox Praecessit C. M.

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1827-1905

2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find  
 Thy heart made truly His,  
 Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,  
 In whom no darkness is.

3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own  
 Thy darkness passed away,  
 Because that light hath on thee shone  
 In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and thine shall be  
 A path, though thorny, bright;  
 For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,  
 And God Himself is light.

BERNARD BARTON, 1784-1849

127 Nox Praecessit C. M.

1 Lamp of our feet, whereby we trace  
 Our path when wont to stray;  
 Stream from the fount of heavenly grace,  
 Brook by the traveller's way;

2 Bread of our souls, whereon we feed,  
 True manna from on high;  
 Our guide and chart, wherein we read  
 Of realms beyond the sky;

3 Word of the ever-living God,  
 Will of His glorious Son;  
 Without thee how could earth be trod,  
 Or heaven itself be won?

4 Lord, grant us all aright to learn  
 The wisdom it imparts;  
 And to its heavenly teaching turn,  
 With simple, childlike hearts.

BERNARD BARTON, 1784-1849

*PRA YER*

**128** Milton Hill 8.6.8.4

BASIL JOHNSON, 1861-



1. Give light, O Lord, that we may learn The way that leads to Thee,



That where our hearts true joys dis - cern, Our life may be. A-men.



(By permission of the composer)

2 Give light, O Lord, that we may know

Thy one unchanging truth,

And follow, all our days below,

Our Guide in youth.

3 Give light, O Lord, that we may see

Where wisdom bids beware,

And turn our doubting minds to Thee

In faithful prayer.

4 Give light, O Lord, that we may look

Beneath, around, above,

And learn from nature's living book

Thy power and love.

5 Give light, O Lord, that we may read

All signs that Thou art near,

And, while we live, in word and deed

Thy name revere.

LAWRENCE TUTTIETT, 1825-1897

## PRAYER

## 129 Lyndhurst 6.5.6.5.D.

Anon., 1883

1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind,  
 Dear - er yet and dear - er Ev - ery du - ty find;  
 Hop - ing still, and trust - ing God with - out a fear,  
 Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear; A-men.

2 Higher yet and higher,  
 Out of clouds and night,  
 Nearer yet and nearer  
 Rising to the light,—  
 Light serene and holy,  
 Where my soul may rest,  
 Purified and lowly,  
 Sanctified and blest;

3 Swifter yet and swifter  
 Ever onward run,  
 Firmer yet and firmer  
 Step as I go on;—  
 Oft these earnest longings  
 Swell within my breast;  
 Yet their inner meaning  
 Ne'er can be expressed.

Anon., 1858

## PRAYER

## 130 Princethorpe 6.5.6.5.D.

WILLIAM PITTS, 1829-1903

1. In life's ear - nest morn - ing, When our hope was high,  
 Came Thy voice in sum - mons Not to be put by:  
 Nor in toil nor sor - row, Weak - ness nor dis - may,  
 Need we ev - er fal - ter,— Art not Thou our stay? A - men.

2 Teach us, Lord, Thy wisdom;  
 While we seek men's lore;  
 May the mind be humbled  
 As we know Thee more;  
 Let the larger vision  
 Bring the childlike heart,  
 And our deeper knowledge  
 Holier zeal impart.

3 Should Thy face be clouded  
 To our spirits' sight,  
 Speak through human kindness,  
 Shine through nature's light,  
 In the face of loved ones,  
 In the ties of home —  
 Only, gracious Father,  
 To Thy children come.

EBENEZER S. OAKLEY, 1865-

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

131 Hesperus (Quebec) L. M.

HENRY BAKER, 1835-1910



1. O Je-sus, Youth of Naz - a - reth, Pre-par-ing for the bit - ter strife,



Wilt Thou im-part to ev - ery heart Thy per-fect pu - ri - ty of life? A-men.



2 O Christ whose words make dear the fields  
And hillsides green of Galilee,  
Grant us to find, with reverent mind,  
The truth Thou saidst should make us free.

3 O suffering Lord on Calvary,  
Whom love led on to mortal pain,  
We know Thy cross is not a loss  
If we Thy love shall truly gain.

4 O Master of abundant life  
From natal morn to victory's hour,  
We look to Thee; heed Thou our plea,  
Teach us to share Thy ageless power.

FERDINAND Q. BLANCHARD, 1872-  
St. 1 of the original omitted.

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

132 Waltham (Camden) L. M. J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1827-1905

4 The Lord is come on Syrian soil, The child of pov - er - ty and toil,

The man of sorrows, born to know Each varying shade of hu-man woe. A-men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 The Lord is come. Dull hearts to wake,  
He speaks, as never man yet spake,  
The truth which makes His servants free,  
The royal law of liberty.

3 The Lord is come. In Him we trace  
The fulness of God's truth and grace;  
Throughout those words and acts divine,  
Gleams of the eternal splendor shine.

4 The Lord is come. In every heart  
Where truth and mercy claim a part,  
In every land where right is might,  
And deeds of darkness shun the light,

5 In every church where faith and love  
Lift earthward thoughts to things above,  
In every holy, happy home, —  
We bless Thee, Lord, that Thou hast come.

ARTHUR P. STANLEY, 1815-1881. Abr. and arr.

*DEVOTION TO CHRIST*

**133 Angelus** L. M.

GEORG JOSEPHI, circa 1657



1. Not always on the mount may we Rapt in the heavenly vis - ion be:



The shores of thought and feeling know The Spirit's ti - dal ebb and flow. A - men.



2 "Lord, it is good abiding here,"  
We cry, the heavenly presence near;  
The vision vanishes, our eyes  
Are lifted into vacant skies.

3 Yet hath one such exalted hour  
Upon the soul redeeming power,  
And in its strength through after days  
We travel our appointed ways,

4 Till all the lowly vale grows bright,  
Transfigured in remembered light,  
And in untiring souls we bear  
The freshness of the upper air.

5 The mount for vision: but below  
The paths of daily duty go,  
And nobler life therein shall own  
The pattern on the mountain shown.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1840-

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

134 Elton (Rest) 8.6.8.8.6

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1844-

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fever - ish ways;

Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pur - er lives Thy

ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - erence, praise. A-men.

2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
Beside the Syrian sea,  
The gracious calling of the Lord,  
Let us, like them, without a word,  
Rise up and follow Thee.

3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
O calm of hills above!  
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee  
The silence of eternity,  
Interpreted by love.

4 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,  
Till all our strivings cease;  
Take from our souls the strain and stress,  
And let our ordered lives confess  
The beauty of Thy peace.

5 Breathe through the heats of our desire  
Thy coolness and Thy balm;  
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire:  
Speak thro' the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
O still, small voice of calm.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1807-1892

## 135 St. Leonard C. M. D.

HENRY HILES, 1826-1904



1. O Love! O Life! our faith and sight Thy pres - ence mak - eth one.  
 3. We faint - ly hear, we dim - ly see, In dif - fering phrase we pray;



As, through trans - fig - ured clouds of white, We trace the noon - day sun,  
 But, dim or clear, we own in Thee The Light, the Truth, the Way!



2. So, to our mor - tal eyes sub-dued, Flesh-veiled but not con-cealed,  
 4. Our Friend, our Brother, and our Lord, What may Thy ser - vice be? —



We know in Thee the fa - ther-hood And heart of God re-vealed.  
 Nor name, nor form, nor rit - ual word, But sim - ply following Thee. A-men.



JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1807-1892

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

**136** **Faith** (Dulcis Memoria). C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

*First Tune*

1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,  
 For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb-ing sea! A-men.

2 We may not climb the heavenly steeps 4 Through Him the first fond prayers are said  
 To bring the Lord Christ down; Our lips of childhood frame,  
 In vain we search the lowest deeps, The last low whispers of our dead  
 For Him no depths can drown. Are burdened with His name.

3 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet 5 O Lord and Master of us all!  
 A present help is He; Whate'er our name or sign,  
 And faith has still its Olivet, We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,  
 And love its Galilee. We test our lives by Thine.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1807-1892

**136** **Serenity** C. M.

Arr. fr. WILLIAM V. WALLACE, 1814-1865

*Second Tune*

1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,  
 For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb-ing sea! A-men.

## 137 St. Ethelwald

(Carr) S. M.

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1823-1889

1. Thou say'st, "Take up thy cross, O man, and fol - low Me";

The night is black, the feet are slack, Yet we would fol-low Thee. A-men.

2 But, O dear Lord, we cry,  
That we Thy face could see!  
Thy blesse<sup>d</sup> face one moment's space —  
Then might we follow Thee!

5 O heavy cross — of faith  
In what we cannot see!  
As once of yore Thyself restore  
And help to follow Thee!

3 Dim tracts of time divide  
Those golden days from me;  
Thy voice comes strange o'er years  
of change;  
How can I follow Thee?

6 If not as once Thou cam'st  
In true humanity,  
Come yet as guest within the breast  
That burns to follow Thee.

4 Comes faint and far Thy voice  
From vales of Galilee;  
Thy vision fades in ancient shades;  
How should we follow Thee?

7 Within our heart of hearts  
In nearest nearness be:  
Set up Thy throne within Thine own:  
Go, Lord: we follow Thee.

FRANCIS T. PALGRAVE, 1824-1897. Abr.

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

138 Angelus

L. M.

GEORG JOSEPHI, circa 1657



i. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,



A-bove the noise of self - ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of Man! A-men.



2 In haunts of wretchedness and need,      4 The cup of water given for Thee  
 On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,      Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;  
 From paths where hide the lures of greed,      Yet long these multitudes to see  
 We catch the vision of Thy tears.      The sweet compassion of Thy face.

3 From tender childhood's helplessness,      5 O Master, from the mountain side,  
 From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,      Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;  
 From famished souls, from sorrow's stress,      Among these restless throngs abide,  
 Thy heart has never known recoil.      O tread the city's streets again,

6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love,  
 And follow where Thy feet have trod;  
 Till glorious from Thy heaven above,  
 Shall come the City of our God.

F. MASON NORTH, 1850-

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

139 Bethsaïda (Longwood) 10.10.10.10 JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896

First Tune

1. O Thou great Friend to all the sons of men,  
Who once ap-peared in hum-blest guise be-low,  
Sin to re-buke, to break the cap-tive's chain,  
To call Thy breth-ren forth from want and woe, — A-men.

2. Thee would I sing: Thy truth is still the light  
Which guides the nations, groping on their way  
Stumbling and falling in disastrous night,  
Yet hoping ever for the perfect day.

3. Yes: Thou art still the life; Thou art the way  
The holiest know, — light, life, and way of heaven;  
And they who dearest hope and deepest pray,  
Toil by the truth, life, way, that Thou hast given.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

THEODORE PARKER, 1810-1860

## DEVOTION TO CHRIST

## 139 Langran

10.10.10.10

JAMES LANGRAN, 1835-1909

## Second Tune

1. O Thou great Friend to all the sons of men,  
 Who once ap-peared in hum-blest guise be-low,  
 Sin to re-buke, to break the cap-tive's chain,  
 To call Thy breth-ren forth from want and woe,— A-men.

(By permission of Novello &amp; Co. Ltd.)

2 Thee would I sing: Thy truth is still the light  
 Which guides the nations, groping on their way,  
 Stumbling and falling in disastrous night,  
 Yet hoping ever for the perfect day.

3 Yes: Thou art still the life; Thou art the way  
 The holiest know,—light, life, and way of heaven;  
 And they who dearest hope and deepest pray,  
 Toil by the truth, life, way, that Thou hast given.

THEODORE PARKER, 1810-1860

*DEVOTION TO CHRIST*

**140** *Beatitude*

C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876



1. The voice of old by Jor - dan's flood Yet floats up - on the air;



We hear it in be - at - i - tude, In par - a - ble, and prayer. A - men.



(By permission of the Proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern")

2 And still the beauty of that life  
Shines star-like on our way,  
And breathes its calm amid the strife  
And burden of to-day.

3 Earnest of life forevermore,  
That life of duty here, —  
The trust that in the darkest hour  
Looked forth and knew no fear!

4 Spirit of Jesus, still speed on!  
Speed on Thy conquering way  
Till every heart the Father own,  
And all His will obey!

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1840-  
(St. 1 of the original omitted)

## 141 St. Agnes C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876



1. Je-sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra-diant form of Thine;



The veil of sense hangs dark be-tween Thy blessed face and mine. A-men.



2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not,  
Yet art Thou oft with me;  
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot  
As where I meet with Thee.

3 Yet though I have not seen, and still  
Must rest in faith alone,  
I love Thee, dearest Lord, and will,  
Unseen, but not unknown.

4 When death these mortal eyes shall seal,  
And still this throbbing heart,  
The rending veil shall Thee reveal,  
All glorious as Thou art.

RAY PALMER, 1808-1887

*DEVOTION TO CHRIST*

142 Rivaulx L. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876



1. Strong Son of God, immortal Love, Whom we, that have not seen Thy face,



By faith, and faith a lone, embrace, Believing where we can-not prove! A-men.



(May be sung to "Hesperus" on the opposite page)

2 Thou seemest human and divine,  
The highest, holiest manhood, Thou;  
Our wills are ours, we know not how;  
Our wills are ours, to make them Thine.

3 Our little systems have their day;  
They have their day and cease to be;  
They are but broken lights of Thee,  
And Thou, O Lord, art more than they.

4 We have but faith: we cannot know;  
For knowledge is of things we see;  
And yet we trust it comes from Thee,  
A beam in darkness: let it grow.

5 Let knowledge grow from more to more,  
But more of reverence in us dwell;  
That mind and soul, according well,  
May make one music as before.

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1809-1892

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

143 Hesperus (Quebec) L. M.

HENRY BAKER, 1835-1910

1. Je-sus, Thou Joy of lov-ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,

From the best bliss that earth im-parts, We turn un-filled to Thee a-gain. A-men.

2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;  
Thou savest those that on Thee call;  
To them that seek Thee Thou art good,  
To them that find Thee, All in all.

3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,  
And long to feast upon Thee still;  
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,  
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,  
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;  
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,  
Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.

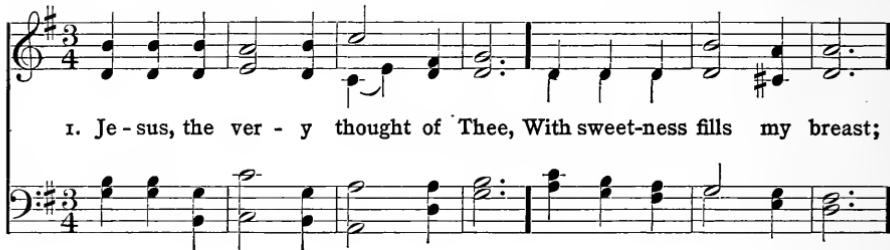
5 O Jesus, ever with us stay,  
Make all our moments calm and bright;  
Chase the dark night of sin away,  
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091-1153  
Tr. by RAY PALMER, 1808-1887

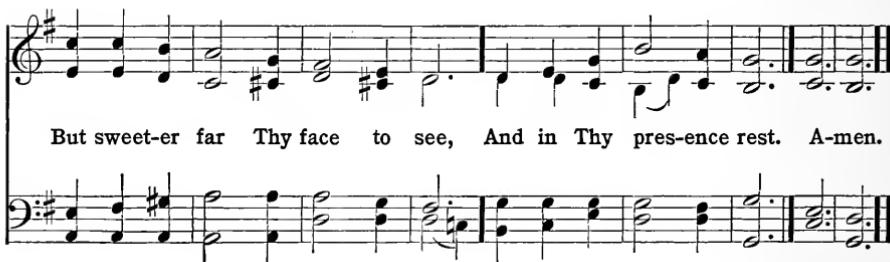
*DEVOTION TO CHRIST*

**144 St. Agnes** C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876



1. Je-sus, the ver-y thought of Thee, With sweet-ness fills my breast;



But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres-ence rest. A-men.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,

Nor can the memory find

A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,

O Saviour of mankind.

3 O hope of every contrite heart,

O joy of all the meek,

To those who fall, how kind Thou art!

How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah, this

Nor tongue nor pen can show:

The love of Jesus, what it is

None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,

As Thou our prize wilt be;

Jesus, be Thou our glory now,

And through eternity.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091-1153  
Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL, 1814-1878

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

145 St. Fulbert C. M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1805-1876



1. O Je - sus, King most won - der - ful, Thou Con-quer - or re-nowned,



Thou Sweetness most in - ef - fa - ble, In whom all joys are found! A-men.



(May be sung to "St. Agnes" on the opposite page)

2 When once Thou visitest the heart,

Then truth begins to shine,

Then earthly vanities depart,

Then kindles love divine.

3 O Jesus, Light of all below,

Thou Fount of life and fire,

Surpassing all the joys we know,

And all we can desire!

4 Thee may our tongues forever bless;

Thee may we love alone;

And ever in our lives express

The image of Thine own.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091-1153  
Tr. by EDWARD CASWELL, 1814-1878

*DEVOTION TO CHRIST*

**146** St. Drostane L. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876



1. Ride on, ride on in ma - jes-ty! Hark, all the tribes Ho - san - na cry;



Thine humble beast pursues his road, With palms and scatter'd garments strow'd. A-men.



2 Ride on, ride on in majesty!  
In lowly pomp ride on to die;  
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin  
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

3 Ride on, ride on in majesty!  
The wingèd squadrons of the sky  
Look down with sad and wondering eyes  
To see the approaching sacrifice.

4 Ride on, ride on in majesty!  
In lowly pomp, ride on to die;  
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,  
Then take, O King, Thy power and reign.

HENRY H. MILMAN, 1791-1868 Last l., alt.

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

147 Horsley C. M.

WILLIAM HORSLEY, 1774-1858

*First Tune*

2 O bond of union, strong and deep!  
O bond of perfect peace!  
Not e'en the lifted cross can harm,  
If we but hold to this.

3 Then, Jesus, be Thy spirit ours,  
And swift our feet shall move  
To deeds of pure self-sacrifice,  
And the sweet tasks of love.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892

147 Meditation C. M.

JOHN H. GOWER, 1855-

*Second Tune*

His new commandment Je-sus gives, His bless-ed word of love. A-men.

(By permission of John H. Gower)

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

148 Rathbun 8.7.8.7

ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1815-1867



1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow-ering o'er the wrecks of time;



All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime. A - men.



2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,  
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,  
Never shall the cross forsake me;  
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming  
Light and love upon my way,  
From the cross the radiance streaming,  
Adds more lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,  
By the cross are sanctified;  
Peace is there that knows no measure,  
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,  
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;  
All the light of sacred story  
Gathers round its head sublime.

JOHN BOWRING, 1792-1872

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

149 Passion Choral 7.6.7.6.D.

HANS LEO HASSSLER, 1564-1612

Har. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

1. O Sa-cred Head, now wound-ed, With grief and shame weighed down,  
Now scorn-ful- ly sur-round-ed With thorns, Thy on- ly crown, —  
How art Thou pale with an-guish, With sore a-buse and scorn!  
How does that vis-age lan-guish Which once was bright as morn! A-men.

2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered  
Was all for sinners' gain;  
Mine, mine was the transgression,  
But Thine the deadly pain:  
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!  
'Tis I deserve Thy place;  
Look on me with Thy favor,  
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

3 What language shall I borrow  
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,  
For this, Thy dying sorrow,  
Thy pity without end?  
O, make me Thine forever!  
And, should I fainting be,  
Lord, let me never, never  
Outlive my love to Thee!

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091-1153  
PAUL GERHARDT, 1607-1676. Tr. by J. W. ALEXANDER, 1804-1859

*DEVOTION TO CHRIST*

**150** Hamburg L. M.

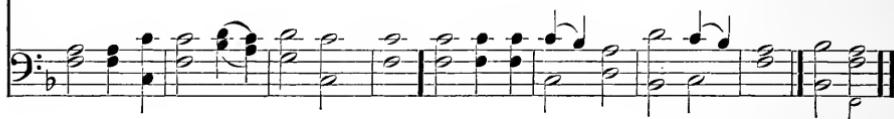
LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872



1. Lord Je-sus, when we stand a - far, And gaze up-on Thy ho - ly cross,



In love of Thee and scorn of self, O may we count the world as loss. A-men.



2 When we behold Thy bleeding wounds,  
And the rough way that Thou hast trod,  
Make us to hate the load of sin  
That lay so heavy on our God.

3 O Holy Lord, uplifted high,  
With outstretched arms, in mortal woe,  
Embracing in Thy wondrous love  
The sinful world that lies below,

4 Give us an ever-living faith  
To gaze beyond the things we see;  
And in the mystery of Thy death  
Draw us and all men unto Thee.

WM. WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1897

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

151 St. Chrysostom 8.8.8.8.8.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

- 2 Jesus, what didst Thou find in me  
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?  
How great the joy that Thou hast brought,  
So far exceeding hope or thought!  
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;  
O make me love Thee more and more.
- 3 Jesus, of Thee shall be my song;  
To Thee my heart and soul belong;  
All that I have or am is Thine,  
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine:  
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;  
O make me love Thee more and more.

HENRY COLLINS, 1830-

## 152 Love Divine 8.7.8.7

JOHN STAINER, 1840-1901

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven to earth come down,  
 Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown. A-men.

2 Jesus, Thou art all compassion,  
 Pure, unbounded love Thou art;  
 Visit us with Thy salvation,  
 Enter every trembling heart.

3 Breathe, O, breathe Thy loving spirit  
 Into every troubled breast;  
 Let us all in Thee inherit,  
 Let us find that second rest.

4 Come, almighty to deliver,  
 Let us all Thy life receive;  
 Suddenly return, and never,  
 Nevermore Thy temples leave.

5 Finish, then, Thy new creation,  
 Pure and spotless may we be;  
 Let us see Thy great salvation,  
 Perfectly restored in Thee.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

153 Dominus Regit Me 8.7.8.7 JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

I. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good- ness fail - eth nev - er,  
 I noth-ing lack if I am His And He is mine for - ev - er. A-men.

2 Where streams of living water flow  
 My ransomed soul He leadeth,  
 And where the verdant pastures grow  
 With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,  
 But yet in love He sought me,  
 And on His shoulder gently laid  
 And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
 With Thee, dear Lord, beside me,  
 Thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
 Thy cross before to guide me.

5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight,  
 Thy unction grace bestoweth,  
 And O, what transport of delight  
 From Thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so through all the length of days  
 Thy goodness faileth never:  
 Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise  
 Within Thy house forever.

HENRY W. BAKER, 1821-1877

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

154 Pilot 7.7.7.7.7.7.

JOHN E. GOULD, 1822-1875

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me      O - ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;

Un-known waves be-fore me roll,      Hid - ing rock and treach'-rous shoal;

Chart and com-pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me. A - men.

2 As a mother stills her child,  
 Thou canst hush the ocean wild;  
 Boisterous waves obey Thy will  
 When Thou sayest to them, "Be still."  
 Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,  
 Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,  
 And the fearful breakers roar  
 'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,  
 Then, while leaning on Thy breast,  
 May I hear Thee say to me,  
 "Fear not, I will pilot thee."

EDWARD HOPPER, 1818-1888

## 155 Hollingside 7.7.7.7.D.

JOHN B. DVKES, 1823-1876

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,  
 While the near-er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;  
 Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
 Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last. A-men.

2. Other refuge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
 Leave, ah, leave me not alone!  
 Still support and comfort me:  
 All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
 All my help from Thee I bring;  
 Cover my defenceless head  
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

3. Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
 Grace to cover all my sin;  
 Let the healing streams abound,  
 Make and keep me pure within:  
 Thou of life the fountain art;  
 Freely let me take of Thee;  
 Spring Thou up within my heart,  
 Rise to all eternity.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

156 Penitence 6.5.6.5.D.

SPENCER LANE, 1843-1903

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, pray for me,  
Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee;  
When Thou see'st me wav - er, With a look re - call, . . .  
Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall. A-men.

(By permission of Charles L. Hutchins)

2 With forbidden pleasures  
Would this vain world charm,  
Or its sordid treasures  
Spread to work me harm;  
Bring to my remembrance  
Sad Gethsemane,  
Or, in darker semblance,  
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 Should Thy mercy send me  
Sorrow, toil, and woe,  
Or should pain attend me  
On my path below;  
Grant that I may never  
Fail Thy hand to see;  
Grant that I may ever  
Cast my care on Thee.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854. St. 2, l. 1, alt.  
150

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

157 St. Andrew 8.7.8.7

EDWARD H. THORNE, 1834-

1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,

Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, fol-low Me:" A-men.

(By permission of the Proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern")

- 2 As of old, Saint Andrew heard it  
By the Galilean lake,  
Turned from home and toil and kindred,  
Leaving all for His dear sake.
- 3 Jesus calls us from the worship  
Of the vain world's golden store,  
From each idol that would keep us,  
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."
- 4 In our joys and in our sorrows,  
Days of toil and hours of ease,  
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,  
"Christian, love Me more than these."
- 5 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,  
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,  
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,  
Serve and love Thee best of all.

Mrs. CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1823-1895

## 158 Munich 7.6.7.6.D. First Tune

German, 1693

1. O Jesus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end;  
Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas-ter and my Friend;  
I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,  
Nor wan-der from the path - way, If Thou wilt be my Guide. A-men.

2. O let me feel Thee near me,  
The world is ever near;  
I see the sights that dazzle,  
The tempting sounds I hear;  
My foes are ever near me,  
Around me and within;  
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,  
And shield my soul from sin.

3. O let me hear Thee speaking  
In accents clear and still,  
Above the storms of passion,  
The murmurs of self-will;

4. O speak to reassure me,  
To hasten or control;  
O speak, and make me listen,  
Thou Guardian of my soul.

4. O Jesus, Thou hast promised  
To all who follow Thee  
That where Thou art in glory  
There shall Thy servant be;  
And, Jesus, I have promised  
To serve Thee to the end;  
O give me grace to follow,  
My Master and my Friend.

JOHN E. BODE, 1816-1874

## 158 Day of Rest

7.6.7.6.D.

Second Tune

JAMES W. ELLIOTT, 1833-

1. O Je-sus, I have prom-ised To serve Thee to the end;  
 Be Thou for-ev-er near me, My Mas-ter and my Friend;  
 I shall not fear the bat-tle If Thou art by my side,  
 Nor wan-der from the path-way, If Thou wilt be my Guide. A-men.

(By permission of Novello &amp; Co. Ltd.)

2 O let me feel Thee near me,  
 The world is ever near;  
 I see the sights that dazzle,  
 The tempting sounds I hear;  
 My foes are ever near me,  
 Around me and within;  
 But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,  
 And shield my soul from sin.

3 O let me hear Thee speaking  
 In accents clear and still,  
 Above the storms of passion,  
 The murmurs of self-will;

O speak to reassure me,  
 To hasten or control;  
 O speak, and make me listen,  
 Thou Guardian of my soul.

4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised  
 To all who follow Thee  
 That where Thou art in glory  
 There shall Thy servant be;  
 And, Jesus, I have promised  
 To serve Thee to the end;  
 O give me grace to follow,  
 My Master and my Friend.

## 159 Canonbury L. M.

Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1810-1856



1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv-ing ech-oes of Thy tone;



As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err-ing chil-dren lost and lone. A-men.



2 O strengthen me, that while I stand  
Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,  
I may stretch out a loving hand  
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

3 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach  
The precious things Thou dost impart;  
And wing my words, that they may reach  
The hidden depths of many a heart.

4 O, fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,  
Until my very heart o'erflow  
In kindling thought and glowing word,  
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1836-1879

*DEVOTION TO CHRIST*

**160** Maryton L. M.

HENRY PERCY SMITH, 1825-1898



1. O Master, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of ser-vice free,



Tell me Thy se-cret, help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care. A-men.



2 Help me the slow of heart to move  
By some clear, winning word of love,  
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,  
And guide them in the homeward way.

3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee  
In closer, dearer company,  
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,  
In trust that triumphs over wrong,

4 In hope that sends a shining ray  
Far down the future's broadening way,  
In peace that only Thou canst give,  
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1836-

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

161 St. Matthias 8.8.8.8.8

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1823-1889



1. O Light, whose beams il - lu - mine all From twi-light dawn to per-fect day,



Shine Thou be-fore the shad-ows fall That lead our wandering feet a - stray;



At morn and eve Thy ra-diance pour, That youth may love, and age a - dore. A - men.



2 O Way thro' whom our souls draw near  
To yon eternal home of peace,  
Where perfect love shall cast out fear  
And earth's vain toil and wandering cease,  
In strength or weakness may we see  
Our heavenward path, O Lord, through Thee.

3 O Truth, before whose shrine we bow,  
Thou priceless pearl for all who seek,  
To Thee our earliest strength we vow,  
Thy love will bless the pure and meek;  
When dreams or mists beguile our sight,  
Turn Thou our darkness into light.

4 O Life, the well that ever flows  
To slake the thirst of those that faint,  
Thy power to bless what seraph knows?  
Thy joy supreme what words can paint?  
In earth's last hour of fleeting breath  
Be Thou our conqueror over death.

5 O Light, O Way, O Truth, O Life,  
O Jesus, born mankind to save,  
Give Thou Thy peace in deadliest strife,  
Shed Thou Thy calm on stormiest wave;  
Be Thou our hope, our joy, our dread,  
Lord of the living and the dead.

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1821-1891

## ACTION

## 162 Christmas C. M.

Arr. from GEORGE F. HÄNDEL, 1685-1759

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - ery nerve,  
 And press with vig - or on! A heaven-ly race de-mands thy zeal,  
 And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown. A-men.

2 A cloud of witnesses around  
 Hold thee in full survey;  
 Forget the steps already trod,  
 And onward urge thy way!

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice  
 That calls thee from on high;  
 'Tis His own hand presents the prize  
 To thine aspiring eye, —

4 That prize, with peerless glories bright,  
 Which shall new lustre boast  
 When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems  
 Shall blend in common dust.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-1751

*ACTION*

**163** Truro L. M.

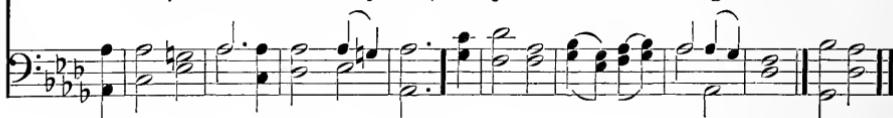
CHARLES BURNEY, 1726-1814



1. A-wake, our souls! away, our fears! Let ev - ery trembling thought be gone!



A-wake, and run the heavenly race, And put a cheer-ful courage on! A-men.



(This tune in the key of C is at No. 229)

2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,  
And mortal spirits tire and faint;  
But they forget the mighty God  
That feeds the strength of every saint,—

3 The mighty God, whose matchless power  
Is ever new and ever young,  
And firm endures while endless years  
Their everlasting circles run.

4 Swift as an eagle cuts the air,  
We'll mount aloft to thine abode;  
On wings of love our souls shall fly,  
Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

*ACTION*

**164 Duke Street** L. M.

JOHN HATTON, -1793



1. Thou Lord of hosts, whose guid-ing hand Has brought us here be-fore Thy face,



Our spir-its wait for Thy com-mand, Our si-lent hearts implore Thy peace. A-men.



2 Those spirits lay their noblest powers  
As offerings on Thy holy shrine;  
Thine was the strength that nourished ours,  
The soldiers of the cross are Thine.

3 Send us where'er Thou wilt, O Lord,  
Through rugged toil and wearying fight;  
Thy conquering love shall be our sword,  
And faith in Thee our truest might.

4 Send down Thy constant aid, we pray;  
Be Thy pure angels with us still;  
Thy truth, be that our firmest stay,  
Our only rest to do Thy will.

OCTAVIUS B. FROTHINGHAM, 1822-1895

*ACTION*

**165** Olmutz S. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,  
 A nev-er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky; A-men.

2 To serve the present age,  
 My calling to fulfil,  
 O, may it all my powers engage  
 To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with jealous care,  
 As in Thy sight to live;  
 And O, Thy servant, Lord, prepare  
 A strict account to give.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788

**166** Mornington S. M.

GARRET WELLESLEY  
 Earl of Mornington, 1735-1781

1. Teach me, my God and King, In all things Thee to see,  
 And what I do in an - y thing, To do it as for Thee; A-men.

*ACTION*

**167** St. Clement Danes C. M.

SAMUEL HOWARD, 1710-1782

1. Be - hold us, Lord, a lit - tie space From dai - ly tasks set free,  
 And met with-in Thy ho - ly place To rest a-while with Thee. A-men.

2 Around us rolls the ceaseless tide  
 Of business, toil, and care;  
 And scarcely can we turn aside  
 For one brief hour of prayer.

4 Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,  
 The wealth of land and sea;  
 The worlds of science and of art  
 Revealed and ruled by Thee.

3 Yet these are not the only walls  
 Wherein Thou may'st be sought;  
 On homeliest work Thy blessing falls,  
 In truth and patience wrought.

5 Then let us prove our heavenly birth  
 In all we do and know,  
 And claim the kingdom of the earth  
 For Thee, and not Thy foe.

6 Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought  
 As Thou wouldst have it done;  
 And prayer, by Thee inspired and taught,  
 Itself with work be one.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-1893

**166** (Mornington)

2 To scorn the senses' sway  
 While still to Thee I tend:  
 In all I do, be Thou the way,  
 In all be Thou the end.

3 All may of Thee partake:  
 Nothing so mean can be  
 But draws, when acted for Thy sake,  
 Greatness and worth from Thee.

4 If done to obey Thy laws,  
 E'en servile labors shine:  
 Hallowed all toil if this the cause,  
 The meanest work divine.

GEORGE HERBERT, 1593-1633. JOHN WESLEY, 1703-1791

*ACTION*

**168** Pentecost L. M.

WILLIAM BOYD, 1847-

*First Tune*



1. Fight the good fight With all thy might! Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;



Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly! A-men.



(May be sung to "Mozart" on the next page)

2 Run the straight race  
Through God's good grace,  
Life up thine eyes, and seek His face!  
Life with its way before us lies,  
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

3 Cast care aside,  
Lean on thy guide;  
His boundless mercy will provide;  
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove  
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4 Faint not nor fear,  
His arms are near;  
He changeth not and thou art dear;  
Only believe, and thou shalt see  
That Christ is all in all to thee.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1811-1875

*ACTION*

**169** **Marken** L. M.

BERTHOLD TOURS, 1838-1897

i. Go, la - bor on, spend, and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa-ther's will!  
It is the way the Mas-ter went; Should not the ser-vant tread it still? A-men.

2 Go, labor on! 'tis not for naught;  
Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain.  
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;  
The Master praises, — what are men?

3 Go, labor on! enough while here  
If He shall praise thee, if He deign  
Thy willing heart to mark and cheer;  
No toil for Him shall be in vain.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

**168** **Mozart** (St. Marx) L. M. Arr. from JOHANN W. A. MOZART, 1756-1791  
*Second Tune*

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1889. Abr.

i. Fight the good fight With all thy might! Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;  
Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter -nal - ly! A-men.

*ACTION*

**170** **Diligence** (Work Song) 7.6.7.5.D. **LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872**

1. Work, for the night is com-ing: Work through the morn-ing hours;

Work while the dew is spark - ling; Work 'mid spring - ing flowers;

Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;

Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done. A-men.

2 Work, for the night is coming:  
Work through the sunny noon;  
Fill brightest hours with labor,  
Rest comes sure and soon;  
Give every flying minute  
Something to keep in store;  
Work, for the night is coming,  
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming:  
Under the sunset skies,  
While their bright tints are glowing,  
Work, for daylight flies;  
Work till the last beam fadeth,  
Fadeth to shine no more;  
Work, while the night is darkening,  
When man's work is o'er.

ANNA L. COGHILL, 1836-1907. Alt.

*ACTION*

**171** Federal Street

L. M.

HENRY K. OLIVER, 1800-1885

*First Tune*

1. Lord, from far-sev-ered climes we come To meet at last in Thee, our Home;  
Thou, who hast been our guide and guard, Be still our hope, our rich re-ward. A-men.

2 Defend us, Lord, from every ill,  
Strengthen our hearts to do Thy will;  
In all we plan and all we do  
Still keep us to Thy service true.

3 Thou who art Light, shine on each soul!  
Thou who art Truth, each mind control!  
Open our eyes and make us see  
The path which leads to heaven and Thee!

JOHN HAY, 1838-1905. Abr.

**171** Humility

L. M.

SAMUEL P. TUCKERMAN, 1819-1890

*Second Tune*

1. Lord, from far-sev-ered climes we come To meet at last in Thee, our Home;  
Thou, who hast been our guide and guard, Be still our hope, our rich re-ward. Amen.

## ACTION

## 172 Christians Awake 10.10.10.10.10.10 HENRY R. FULLER, 1894

1. E - ter - nal Rul - er of the cease - less round

Of cir - cling plan - ets sing - ing on their way, . .

Guide of the na - tions from the night pro - found

In - to the glo - ry of the per - fect day,

Rule in our hearts that we may ev - er be

*ACTION*

**172** Christians Awake (Continued)

Guid-ed and strengthened and up-held by Thee. A-men.

(By permission of Charles L. Hutchins)

2 We are of Thee, the children of Thy love,  
     The brothers of Thy well-belovèd Son;  
     Descend, O Holy Spirit, like a dove,  
         Into our hearts that we may be as one, —  
     As one with Thee, to whom we ever tend,  
     As one with Him, our Brother and our Friend.

3 We would be one in hatred of all wrong,  
     One in our love of all things sweet and fair,  
     One with the joy that breaketh into song,  
         One with the grief that trembles into prayer,  
     One in the power that makes Thy children free  
     To follow truth, and thus to follow Thee.

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1840-1904

**173** Melcombe L. M.

SAMUEL WEBBE, 1740-1816

1. O Thou who hast at Thy command The hearts of all men in Thy hand,  
     Our way-ward, err-ing hearts in-cline To have no oth-er will but Thine. A-men.

2 Our wishes, our desires, control,  
     Mould every purpose of the soul;  
     O'er all may we victorious be  
     That stands between ourselves and Thee.

3 Thrice blest will all our blessings be  
     When we can look through them to Thee,  
     When each glad heart its tribute pays  
     Of love and gratitude and praise.

JANE COTTERILL, 1790-1825 Abr.

*ACTION*

**174** **Materna** C. M.D

SAMUEL A. WARD, 1847-1903

1. The joy - ous life that year by year With - in these walls is stored,  
The gold - en hope, the glad-some cheer, We bring to Thee, O Lord.

2. Our faith en-dow with keen - er powers, With warmer glow our love,  
And draw these halt-ing hearts of ours From earth to heaven a - bove. A-men.

(By permission of Mrs. S. A. Ward and Charles L. Hutchins)

3 In paths our bravest ones have trod  
O, make us brave to go,  
That we may give our lives to God  
In serving man below.

4 So hence shall flow fresh strength and grace,  
As from a full-fed spring,  
To make the world a better place,  
And life a worthier thing.

W.M. WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1897. Abr.  
(St. 1 of the original omitted)

*ACTION*

**175** St. Anne C. M.

Ascribed to WILLIAM CROFT, 1678-1727

1. Al-might-y, Mer-ci-ful and Wise, Thy sons be-fore Thee stand,

At-tend-ing, ere the hour of strife, Thine aid and Thy com-mand. A-men.

2 O Mind who knowest all our thought,  
O Heart of loving care,  
O Strength of whom our strength is born,  
Hear Thou Thy servants' prayer:

3 That purity may keep our lives,  
That truth in us may shine,  
That faithfulness and fearlessness  
In service may combine.

4 Unseen, our ways before us lie;  
Unfelt, our dangers hide;  
O Light and Might of all who need,  
None feareth at Thy side!

5 Oh, keep us in Thy service true  
Till every fight be won;  
Then may Thy word the victor greet,  
"Thou hast prevailed: well done!"

J. EDMUND BARSS, 1871-  
(Written for the Hotchkiss School)

*ACTION*

**176** Waltham (Camden) L. M. J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1827-1905



1. We praise Thee, God, for harvests earned, The fruits of la-bor gar-nered in;



But praise Thee more for soil unturned From which the yield is yet to win! A-men.



(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 We praise Thee for the harbor's lee,  
And moorings safe in waters still;  
But more for leagues of open sea,  
Where favoring gales our canvas fill.

3 We praise Thee for the conflicts won,  
For captured strongholds of the foe;  
But more for fields whereon the sun  
Lights us when we to battle go.

4 We praise Thee for life's gathered gains  
And blessings in our cup that brim;  
But more for pledge of what remains  
Past the horizon's utmost rim!

JOHN COLEMAN ADAMS, 1849-

Abr.

*ACTION*

**177** Festus L. M.

German



1. Go forth to life, O child of earth! Still mind-ful of thy heavenly birth;



Thou art not here for ease or sin, But manhood's no-ble crown to win. Amen.



2 Though passion's fires are in thy soul,  
Thy spirit can their flames control;  
Though tempters strong beset thy way,  
Thy spirit is more strong than they.

3 Go on from innocence of youth  
To manly pureness, manly truth!  
God's angels still are near to save,  
And God Himself doth help the brave.

4 Then forth to life, O child of earth!  
Be worthy of thy heavenly birth!  
For noble service thou art here;  
Thy brothers help, thy God revere!

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892

*ACTION*

**178** St. Bees 7.7.7.7

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. Lord, as we Thy name pro - fess, May our hearts Thy love con - fess;

And in all our praise of Thee May our lips and lives a-gree. A-men.

2 Make us resolute to do  
What Thou shonest to be true;  
Make us hate and shun the ill,  
Loyal to Thy holy will.

3 May Thy yoke be meekly worn,  
May Thy cross be bravely borne;  
Make us patient, gentle, kind,  
Pure in life and heart and mind.

4 Gracious Saviour, heavenly Friend,  
On Thy grace our souls depend;  
Let that grace our needs supply  
While we live and when we die.

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1836-

**179** St. Bees 7.7.7.7

1 What Thou wilt, O Father, give;  
All is gain that I receive:  
Let the lowliest task be mine,  
Grateful, so the work be Thine.

3 Clothe with life the weak intent,  
Let me be the thing I meant;  
Let me find in Thy employ  
Peace that dearer is than joy;

2 If there be some weaker one,  
Give me strength to help him on;  
If a blinder soul there be,  
Let me guide him nearer Thee.

4 Out of self to love be led,  
And to heaven acclimated,  
Until all things sweet and good  
Seem my natural habitude.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1807-1892

*ACTION*

**180** Bullinger 8.5.8.3

ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1837-



1. When thy heart with joy o'er-flow-ing Sings a thank-ful prayer,



In thy joy, O let thy broth-er With thee share. A-men.



(By permission of the composer)

2 When the harvest-sheaves ingathered

Fill thy barns with store,

To thy God, and to thy brother,

Give the more.

3 If thy soul, with power uplifted,

Yearn for glorious deed,

Give thy strength to serve thy brother,

In his need.

4 Hast thou borne a secret sorrow

In thy lonely breast?

Take to thee thy sorrowing brother,

For a guest.

5 Share with him thy bread of blessing,

Sorrow's burden share;

When thy heart enfolds a brother,

God is there.

THEODORE C. WILLIAMS, 1855-

*ACTION*

**181** St. Bernard

C. M.

German, 1741  
Arr. by JOHN RICHARDSON, 1816-1879



1. O Thou who hast Thy ser-vants taught, That not by words a - lone,



But by the fruits of ho - li-ness, The life of God is shown,—A-men.



2 While in Thy house of prayer we meet,

And call Thee God and Lord,

Give us a heart to follow Thee,

Obedient to Thy word.

3 When we our voices lift in praise,

Give Thou us grace to bring

An offering of unfeignèd thanks,

And with the spirit sing.

4 And, in the dangerous path of life,

Uphold us as we go;

That with our lips and in our lives

Thy glory we may show.

HENRY ALFORD, 1810-1871

*ACTION*

**182 Bradfield** (St. John the Baptist) C. M. J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1827-1905



1. O Thou whose feet have climb'd life's hill, And trod the path of youth,



Our Sav - iour and our Broth-er still, Now lead us in - to truth. A-men.



(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 The call is Thine: be Thou the Way,

And give us men, to guide;

Let wisdom broaden with the day,

Let human faith abide.

3 Who learn of Thee the truth shall find,

Who follow, win the goal;

With reverence crown the earnest mind,

And speak within the soul.

4 Awake the purpose high which strives

And, falling, stands again;

Confirm the will of eager lives

To quit themselves like men:

5 Thy life the bond of fellowship,

Thy love the law that rules,

Thy name, proclaimed by every lip,

The Master of our schools.

LOUIS F. BENSON, 1855-

*ACTION*

**183** St. Hugh C. M.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1818-1901

*First Tune*

1. Though low - ly here our lot may be, High work have we to do, —  
In faith and trust to fol - low Him, Whose lot was low - ly too. A-men.

(By permission of Messrs. Weekes & Co. in behalf of the executors of the late E. J. Hopkins)

2 To duty firm, to conscience true,  
However tried and pressed,  
In God's clear sight high work we do,  
If we but do our best.

3 Thus may we make the lowliest lot  
With rays of glory bright;  
Thus may we turn a crown of thorns  
Into a crown of light.

WILLIAM GASKELL, 1805-1884

**183** Leicester C. M.

WILLIAM HURST, 1849-

*Second Tune*

1. Though low - ly here our lot may be, High work have we to do, —  
In faith, and trust to fol - low Him, Whose lot was low - ly too. A-men.

(By permission of the Proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern")

*ACTION*

**184** **Mirfield** C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1842-1879



1. When cour-age fails, and faith burns low, And men are tim - id grown,



Hold fast thy loy - al - ty, and know That Truth still mov-eth on. A-men.



2 For unseen messengers she hath

To work her will and ways,

And even human scorn and wrath

God turneth to her praise.

3 And more than thou canst do for Truth

Can she on thee confer,

If thou, O heart, but give thy youth

And manhood unto her.

4 For she can make thee inly bright,

Thy self-love purge away,

And lead thee in the path whose light

Shines to the perfect day.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1840-

*ACTION*

**185 Smart** (Watchword) 6.5.6.5.D. With Refrain

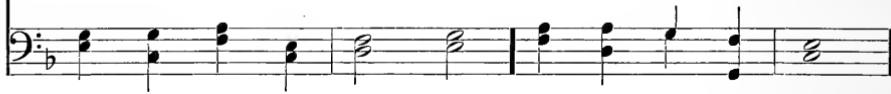
HENRY SMART, 1813-1879



1. For - ward! be our watch - word, Steps and voi - ces joined;



Seek the things be - fore us, Not a look be - hind;



Burns the fie - ry pil - lar At our ar - my's head;



Who shall dream of shrink - ing, By our Cap - tain led?



*ACTION*

**185** Smart (Continued)

For - ward through the des - er - t, Through the toil and fight;

Jor - dan flows be - fore us, Zi - on beams with light. A-men.

( By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

**2** Forward, when in childhood  
    Buds the infant mind;  
    All through youth and manhood,  
        Not a thought behind;  
    Speed through realms of nature,  
        Climb the steps of grace;  
    Faint not, till in glory  
        Gleams our Father's face.  
    Forward, all the life-time,  
        Climb from height to height,  
    Till the head be hoary,  
        Till the eve be light.

**3** Glories upon glories  
    Hath our God prepared,  
    By the souls that love Him  
        One day to be shared;  
    Eye hath not beheld them,  
        Ear hath never heard;  
    Nor of these hath uttered  
        Thought or speech a word.  
    Forward, marching eastward  
        Where the heaven is bright,  
    Till the veil be lifted,  
        Till our faith be sight!

HENRY ALFORD, 1810-1871. Abr.

*ACTION*

**186 Formosa** (Falfield) 8.7.8.7.D. ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1842-1900

1. Cour-age, broth-er! do not stum-ble, Though thy path be dark as night;  
 There's a star to guide the hum-ble; "Trust in God, and do the right."  
 Though the road be rough and drear-y, And its end far out of sight,  
 Foot it brave-ly, strong or wea-ry; Trust in God, and do the right. A-men.

2 Perish policy and cunning,  
 Perish all that fears the light!  
 Whether losing, whether winning,  
 Trust in God, and do the right.  
 Simple rule, and safest guiding,  
 Inward peace, and inward might,  
 Star upon our path abiding,—  
 "Trust in God, and do the right."

3 Some will hate thee, some will love thee,  
 Some will flatter, some will slight;  
 Cease from man, and look above thee:  
 Trust in God, and do the right.  
 Courage, brother! do not stumble,  
 Though thy path be dark as night;  
 There's a star to guide the humble:  
 "Trust in God, and do the right."

NORMAN MACLEOD, 1821-1872. Arr.

*ACTION*

**187 King Edward** S. M.

EDWIN A. SYDENHAM, 1847-1891



1. Be - lieve not those who say The up - ward path is smooth;



Lest thou shouldst stumble in the way, And faint be- fore the truth. A-men.



(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 To labor and to love,  
To pardon and endure,  
To lift thy heart to God above,  
And keep thy conscience pure, —

3 Be this thy constant aim,  
Thy hope, thy chief delight.  
What matter who should whisper blame  
Or who should scorn or slight,

4 If but thy God approve,  
And if, within thy breast,  
Thou feel the comfort of His love,  
The earnest of His rest ?

ANNE BRONTE, 1820-1849

*ACTION*

**188 St. Asaph** 8.7.8.7.D.

WILLIAM S. BHAMBRIDGE, 1842-

1. Through the night of doubt and sor-row Onward goes the pil-grim band,  
Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March-ing to the promised land.

Clear be-fore us through the dark-ness Gleams and burns the guid-ing light;

Broth-er clasps the hand of brother, Stepping fear-less thro' the night. A-men.

(By permission of the composer)

2 One the light of God's own presence,  
O'er His ransomed people shed,  
Chasing far the gloom and terror,  
Brightening all the path we tread;  
One the object of our journey,  
One the faith which never tires,  
One the earnest looking forward,  
One the hope our God inspires;

3 One the strain that lips of thousands  
Lift as from the heart of one;  
One the conflict, one the peril,  
One the march in God begun;  
One the gladness of rejoicing  
On the far eternal shore,  
Where the one Almighty Father  
Reigns in love for evermore.

BERNHARDT S. INGEMANN, 1789-1862. Tr. by SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1834-

*ACTION*

**189 St. Oswald** 8.7.8.7

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876



1. Fa - ther, hear the prayer we of - fer; Not for ease that prayer shall be,



But for strength, that we may ev - er Live our lives cour-age-ous-ly. A-men.



2 Not forever in green pastures

Do we ask our way to be;

But the steep and rugged pathway

May we tread rejoicingly.

3 Not forever by still waters

Would we idly quiet stay;

But would smite the living fountains

From the rocks along our way.

4 Be our strength in hours of weakness,

In our wanderings, be our guide;

Through endeavor, failure, danger,

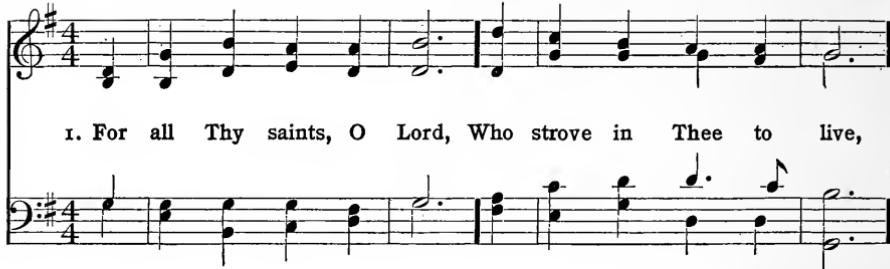
Father, be Thou at our side!

Mrs. LOVE M. WILLIS, 1824-

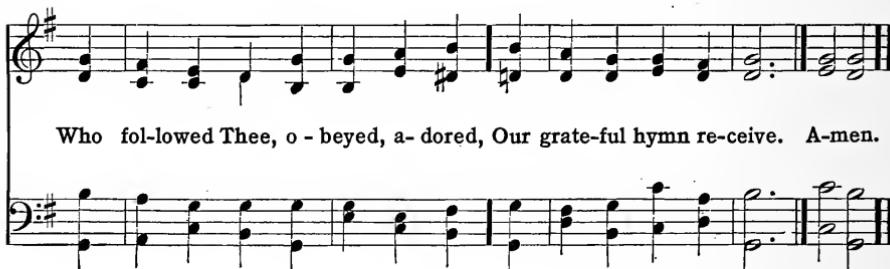
*ACTION*

**190 St. Michael** S. M.

Abr. from the Genevan Psalter, 1543



1. For all Thy saints, O Lord, Who strove in Thee to live,



Who fol-lowed Thee, o - beyed, a- dored, Our grate-ful hymn re-ceive. A-men.

2 For all Thy saints, O Lord,  
Accept our thankful cry,  
Who counted Thee their great reward,  
And strove in Thee to die.

3 They all, in life and death,  
With Thee, their Lord, in view,  
Learned from Thy Holy Spirit's breath,  
To suffer and to do.

4 For this Thy name we bless,  
And humbly pray that we  
May follow them in holiness,  
And live and die in Thee.

RICHARD MANT, 1776-1848

*ACTION*

191 Sarum 10.10.10.4

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896

1. For all the saints who from their labors rest,  
Who Thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed,  
Thy name, O Je-sus, be for-ever blest. Al - le - lu - ia! Al- le- lu - ia! A-men.

2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;  
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;  
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light. Alleluia!

3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,  
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,  
And win with them the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia!

4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia!

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,  
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,  
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!

W.M. WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1897. Abr.

*ACTION*

**192** Wareham (All Saints) L. M.

WILLIAM KNAPP, 1698-1768



1. How hap - py is he born and taught That serv-eth not an - oth-er's will;



Whose ar - mor is his hon-est tho't, And sim-ple truth his ut-most skill! A-men.



2 Whose passions not his masters are,

Whose soul is still prepared for death,

Not tied unto the world by care

Of public fame or private breath;

3 Who hath his life from rumors freed,

Whose conscience is his strong retreat;

Whose state can neither flatterers feed,

Nor ruin make oppressors great;

4 This man is freed from servile bands

Of hope to rise, or fear to fall, —

Lord of himself, though not of lands,

And, having nothing, yet hath all.

HENRY WOTTON, 1568-1639

*ACTION*

**193** St. Catherine 8.8.8.8.8.

HENRI F. HEMY, 1818-1888

Alt. by JAMES G. WALTON, 1821-1905

2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,  
Were still in heart and conscience free;  
And blest would be their children's fate,  
If they, like them, should die for thee:  
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!  
We will be true to thee till death.

3 Faith of our fathers, we will love  
Both friend and foe in all our strife,  
And preach thee, too, as love knows how  
By kindly words and virtuous life:  
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!  
We will be true to thee till death.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1814-1863. St. 2, alt.

*ACTION*

194 Innsbruck 8.8.6.8.8.6

HEINRICH ISAAC, circa 1500



1. Oft as we run the weary way That leads through shadows un - to day,



With tri - al sore a - mazed, We deem our sor - rows are un-known,



Our bat - tle joined and fought a - lone, Our vic - to - ry un-praised. A-men.



2 Faithless and blind, we cannot trace  
The witnesses who watch our race  
Beyond our senses' ken:

The mighty cloud of all who died  
With faithful rapture, humble pride,  
For love of God and man.

3 And One, the conqueror of death,  
Beginner, finisher of faith,  
Who, for the joy of love,  
Endured the cross, despised the shame,  
Awakes in us the battle flame,  
And waits for us above.

4 With patience, then, we run the race,  
With joy and confidence and grace,  
In quiet hope and power,  
Cast off the sins that check our speed,  
The weights that faith and love impede,  
Withstand the evil hour.

5 For heaven is round us as we move:  
Our days are compassed with its love,  
Its light is on our road;  
And when the knell of death is rung,  
Sweet alleluias shall be sung  
To welcome us to God.

STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1832-

*ACTION*

**195** St. Philip (*Hopkins*) S. M.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1818-1901

1. God of the ear - nest heart, The trust as - sured and still,

Thou who our strength for- ev - er art, We come to do Thy will. A-men.

(By permission of Messrs Weekes & Co., in behalf of the executors of the late E. J. Hopkins)

2 Upon that painful road  
By saints serenely trod,  
Whereon their hallowing influence flowed,  
Would we go forth, O God,

3 To draw Thy blessing down,  
And bring the wronged redress,  
And give this glorious world its crown,  
Of truth and righteousness.

4 No dreams from toil to charm,  
No trembling on the tongue,  
Lord, in Thy rest may we be calm,  
Through Thy completeness strong.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1822-1882

*ACTION*

**196** Tottenham C. M.

THOMAS GREATOREX, 1758-1831



1. God's trum-pet wakes the slumb'ring world; Now, each man to his post!



The red-cross ban-ner is un-furled; Who joins the glo- rious host? A-men.



(May be sung, with double stanzas, to "All Saints New" on the opposite page)

2 He who, in fealty to the truth,  
And counting all the cost,  
Doth consecrate his generous youth,—  
He joins the noble host.

3 He who, no anger on his tongue  
Nor any idle boast,  
Bears steadfast witness 'gainst the wrong,—  
He joins the sacred host.

4 He who, with calm, undaunted will,  
Ne'er counts the battle lost,  
But, though defeated, battles still,—  
He joins the faithful host.

5 He who is ready for the cross,  
The cause despised loves most,  
And shuns not pain or shame or loss,—  
He joins the martyr host.

6 God's trumpet wakes the slumbering world;  
Now, each man to his post!  
The red-cross banner is unfurled;  
We join the glorious host.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892

## ACTION

## 197 All Saints New C. M. D.

HENRY S. CUTLER, 1824-1902

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;  
 His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?  
 Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-umph-ant o-ver pain,  
 Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low,--He fol-lows in His train. A-men.

2. The martyr first, whose eagle eye Could pierce beyond the grave, Who saw his Master in the sky, And called on Him to save; Like Him, with pardon on his tongue In midst of mortal pain, He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who follows in his train?

3. A glorious band, the chosen few On whom the Spirit came, Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame;

4. They met the tyrant's brandished steel, The lion's gory mane, They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who follows in their train?

4. A noble army, men and boys, The matron and the maid, Around the Saviour's throne rejoice, In robes of light arrayed; They climbed the steep ascent of heaven Through peril, toil, and pain: O God, to us may grace be given To follow in their train!

REGINALD HEBER, 1783-1826

*ACTION*

**198 Arthur's Seat** 6.6.6.8.8.

JOHN GOSS, 1800-1880

Arr. by U. C. BURNAP, 1834-1900

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for the voice, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps, and a 4/4 time signature. The middle staff is for the piano right hand, and the bottom staff is for the piano left hand. The vocal line begins with a dotted quarter note followed by eighth notes. The piano parts provide harmonic support with chords and rhythmic patterns. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with some words appearing above the staff (e.g., 'March on, O soul, with strength!') and others below (e.g., 'Who 'gainst en-thron-ed wrong'). The score concludes with a final line of lyrics: 'Who, thrust in pris'n or cast to flame, Still made their glo - ry in the Name. A-men.'

2 The sons of fathers we  
By whom our faith is taught  
To fear no ill, to fight  
The holy fight they fought:  
Heroic warriors! ne'er from Christ  
By any lure or guile enticed.

3 March on, O soul, with strength,  
As strong the battle rolls!  
'Gainst lies and lusts and wrongs,  
Let courage rule our souls:  
In keenest strife, Lord, may we stand,  
Upheld and strengthened by Thy hand.

GEORGE T. COSTER, 1835-1912

## ACTION

199 Ellacombe 7.6.7.6.D.

German, 1784

1. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Be -neath His ban - ner true;  
 The Lord Him -self, thy lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.  
 His love fore - tells thy tri - als, He knows thine hour - ly need;  
 He can, with bread of heav - en, Thy faint-ing spir - it feed. A-men.

2 Go forward, Christian soldier!  
 Fear not the secret foe;  
 Far more are o'er thee watching  
 Than human eyes can know:  
 Trust only Christ, thy captain,  
 Cease not to watch and pray;  
 Heed not the treacherous voices,  
 That lure thy soul astray.

3 Go forward, Christian soldier!  
 Fear not the gathering night;  
 The Lord has been thy shelter,  
 The Lord will be thy light.  
 When morn His face revealeth,  
 Thy dangers all are past:  
 O, pray that faith and virtue  
 May keep thee to the last!

LAWRENCE TUTTIETT, 1825-1897

*ACTION*

**200** **Munus** (Supplication) 7.7.7.7

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1827-1905



1. Life of a - ges, rich - ly poured, Love of God, un - spent and free,



Flow-ing in the proph-et's word And the peo-ple's lib - er - ty, — A-men.



(By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.)

2 Never was to chosen race  
That unstinted tide confined;  
Thine is every time and place,  
Fountain sweet of heart and mind.

3 Breathing in the thinker's creed,  
Pulsing in the hero's blood,  
Nerving simplest thought and deed,  
Freshening time with truth and good,

4 Life of ages, richly poured,  
Love of God, unspent and free,  
Flow still in the prophet's word  
And the people's liberty!

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1822-1882

## ACTION

## 201 Diademata S. M. D.

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1816-1893

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on,  
 Strong in the strength which God sup-plies Through His E - ter - nal Son.

Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might - y power,  
 Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con-quer - or. A - men.

2 Stand, then, in His great might,  
 With all His strength endued,  
 And take, to arm you for the fight,  
 The panoply of God,  
 That, having all things done,  
 And all your conflicts past,  
 Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,  
 And stand complete at last.

3 Leave no unguarded place,  
 No weakness of the soul;  
 Take every virtue, every grace,  
 And fortify the whole.  
 From strength to strength go on,  
 Wrestle and fight and pray;  
 Tread all the powers of darkness down,  
 And win the well-fought day.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788. St. 2, alt. Arr.

*ACTION*

**202** *Diademata* S. M. D.

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1816-1893

1. Arm, soldiers of the Lord! The fight is set with wrong;  
Take shield and breast-plate, helm and sword, And sing your bat - tle - song.

2. Stand fast for Love, your Lord! Faith be your might - y shield;  
And let the Spir- it's burn-ing sword Flash fore-most in the field. A - men.

3 Truth be your girdle strong;  
And Hope your helmet shine,  
Whene'er the battle seems too long  
And wearied hearts repine.

4 With news of Gospel Peace  
Let your swift feet be shod:  
Your breast-plate be the Righteousness  
That keeps the soul for God.

5 And for the weary day,  
And for the slothful arm,  
For wounds, defeat, distress, dismay,  
Take Prayer, the heavenly charm.

6 "From strength to strength!" your cry,  
Your battlefield the world;  
Strike home, and press where Christ on  
high  
His banner hath unfurled.

STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1832-

*ACTION*

**203** Webb 7.6.7.6.D.

GEORGE J. WEBB, 1803-1887

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross!  
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:  
From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His arm - y He shall lead,  
Till ev - ery foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed. A-men.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!  
The trumpet call obey;  
Forth to the mighty conflict,  
In this His glorious day:  
Ye that are men now serve Him  
Against unnumbered foes;  
Let courage rise with danger,  
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!  
The strife will not be long;  
This day the noise of battle,  
The next the victor's song:  
To him that overcometh  
A crown of life shall be;  
He with the King of Glory  
Shall reign eternally.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1818-1888

*ACTION*

**204 St. Gertrude** 6.5.6.5.D. With Refrain

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1842-1900



i. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,



With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore!



Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe:



For - ward in - to bat - tle See His ban - ners go.



*ACTION*

**204** St. Gertrude (Continued)

*Refrain*

On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,  
With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore! A-men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 Like a mighty army  
Moves the Church of God:  
Brothers, we are treading  
Where the saints have trod;  
We are not divided,  
All one body we,  
One in hope, in doctrine,  
One in charity.  
Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before!

3 Onward, then, ye people,  
Join our happy throng,  
Blend with ours your voices  
In the triumph-song, —  
Glory, laud, and honor  
Unto Christ the King!  
This through countless ages  
Men and angels sing.  
Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before!

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1834-

*ACTION*

**205 St. Andrew of Crete** 6.5.6.5.D. JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

i. Chris-tian, dost thou see them On the ho-ly ground,  
 How the pow'rs of dark-ness Rage thy steps a-round?  
 Chris-tian, up and smite them, Count-ing gain but loss,  
 In the strength that com-eth By the ho-ly cross! A-men.

(By permission of the Proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern")

2 Christian, dost thou feel them,  
 How they work within,  
 Striving, tempting, luring,  
 Goading into sin?  
 Christian, never tremble,  
 Never be downcast;  
 Gird thee for the battle;  
 Thou shalt win at last.

3 "Well I know thy trouble,  
 O My servant true;  
 Thou art very weary,—  
 I was weary too;  
 But that toil shall make thee  
 Some day all Mine own,—  
 And the end of sorrow  
 Shall be near My throne."

*ACTION*

**206** Tottenham C. M.

THOMAS GREATOREX, 1758-1831



1. Work-man of God! O, lose not heart, But learn what God is like;



And, in the dark-est bat - tie - field, Thou shalt know where to strike. A-men.



(May be sung to "Nox Præcessit," No. 126)

2 Thrice blest is he to whom is given  
The instinct that can tell  
That God is on the field when He  
Is most invisible.

3 Blest too is he who can divine  
Where the real right doth lie,  
And dares to take the side that seems  
Wrong to man's blindfold eye.

4 Then learn to scorn the praise of men,  
And learn to lose with God;  
For Jesus won the world through shame,  
And beckons thee His road:

5 For right is right, since God is God;  
And right the day must win;  
To doubt would be disloyalty,  
To falter would be sin.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1814-1863

*ACTION*

**207** *Adeste Fideles* (Portuguese Hymn) *11.11.11.11*

Anon., 18th Century (?)

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,  
Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word!

What more can He say than to you He hath said,

To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?

To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? A-men.

*ACTION*

**208** Woodchurch S. M.

FRANCIS R. STATHAM, 1844-

My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thou-sand foes a - rise;  
The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies. A-men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 O watch, and fight, and pray!  
The battle ne'er give o'er;  
Renew it boldly every day,  
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,  
Nor lay thine armor down;  
Thine arduous work will not be done  
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death  
Shall bring thee to thy God;  
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,  
Up to His blest abode.

GEORGE HEATH, 1750-1822

**207** (Adeste Fideles)

2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O, be not dismayed;  
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,  
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

3 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,  
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;  
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design  
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

4 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,  
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;  
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

"K" in Rippon's "Selection," 1787

*ACTION*

**209** St. Theodulph

7.6.7.6.D.

MELCHIOR TESCHNER, 17th century

1. God is my strong sal - va - tion; What foe have I to fear?  
In dark - ness and temp - ta - tion, My Light, my Help is near.  
Tho' hosts en - camp a - round me, Firm in the fight I stand;  
What ter - ror can con - found me, With God at my right hand? A-men.

2 Place on the Lord reliance,  
My soul, with courage wait;  
His truth be thine affiance,  
When faint and desolate.  
His might thy heart shall strengthen,  
His love thy joy increase;  
Mercy thy day shall lengthen,  
The Lord will give thee peace.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854

*ACTION*

**210** St. John the Baptist 8.7.8.7.8.7 JOHN Goss, 1800-1880  
(Praise My Soul)

1. He who suns and worlds up - hold-eth Lends us His up - hold- ing hand;

He the a - ges who un - fold-eth Doth our times and ways command:

God is with us, God is with us; In His strength and stay we stand. A-men.

(By permission of Victoria, Lady Carbery)

2 Hard the fight with flesh and devil,  
Dread the might of inbred sin;  
How can we encounter evil  
Strong without and strong within?  
God is with us, God is with us;  
He will help and we shall win.

3 'Gainst oppression forth He sends us,  
His the cause of truth and right;  
With His own great host He blends us  
Lendeth us of His own might:  
God is with us, God is with us;  
Brings to happy end the fight.

4 Onward, upward doth He beckon;  
Onward, upward would we press;  
As His own our burdens reckon,  
As our own His strength possess:  
God is with us, God is with us;  
God, our Helper, still we bless.

THOMAS H. GILL, 1819-1906. 5th lines, alt.

## ACTION

## 211 Ein' Feste Burg 8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7 MARTIN LUTHER, 1483-1546



i. A Might-y Fort-ress is our God, A Bul-wark nev-er fail - ing;



Our Help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.



For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe;



His craft and power are great; And, armed with cru - el hate,



*ACTION*

**211** Ein' Feste Burg (Continued)

**2** Did we in our own strength confide,

Our striving would be losing,—

Were not the right man on our side,

The man of God's own choosing.

Dost ask who that may be?

Christ Jesus, it is He,

Lord Sabaoth His name,

From age to age the same,

And He must win the battle.

**3** God's word above all earthly powers —

No thanks to them — abideth;

The Spirit and the gifts are ours

Through Him who with us sideth.

Let goods and kindred go,

This mortal life also;

The body they may kill:

God's truth abideth still,

His kingdom is forever.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1483-1546

Tr. by FREDERIC H. HEDGE, 1805-1890

St. 3, l. 1, alt. Abr.

*ACTION*

**212** Ancient of Days    11.10.11.10    J. ALBERT JEFFERY, 1854-

The musical score consists of ten staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef, 4/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp. The second staff is in bass clef, 4/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp. The third staff is in treble clef, 4/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp. The fourth staff is in bass clef, 4/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp. The fifth staff is in treble clef, 4/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp. The sixth staff is in bass clef, 4/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp. The seventh staff is in treble clef, 4/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp. The eighth staff is in bass clef, 4/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp. The ninth staff is in treble clef, 4/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp. The tenth staff is in bass clef, 4/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp. The music is divided into three sections by vertical bar lines. The first section contains the lyrics: "Lord God of hosts, whose pur - pose, nev - er swerv - ing, Leads toward the day of Je - sus Christ Thy Son, Grant us to march a - mong Thy faith - ful le - gions,". The second section contains the lyrics: "Leads toward the day of Je - sus Christ Thy Son, Grant us to march a - mong Thy faith - ful le - gions,". The third section contains the lyrics: "Leads toward the day of Je - sus Christ Thy Son, Grant us to march a - mong Thy faith - ful le - gions,". The organ accompaniment is indicated in the third staff with the label "Organ". The music is set in a style with eighth and sixteenth note patterns, and includes dynamic markings such as  $\geq$  and  $\text{p}$ .

*ACTION*

**212** Ancient of Days (Continued)

2 Strong Son of God, whose work was His that sent Thee,

One with the Father, thought and deed and word,

One make us all, true comrades in Thy service,

And make us one in Thee with God the Lord.

3 O Prince of Peace, Thou bringer of good tidings,

Teach us to speak Thy word of hope and cheer,

Rest for the soul, and strength for all man's striving,

Light for the path of life, and God brought near.

4 Lord God, whose grace has called us to Thy service,

How good Thy thoughts toward us, how great their sum.

We work with Thee. We go where Thou wilt lead us,

Until in all the earth Thy kingdom come.

SHEPHERD KNAPP, 1873-

*ACTION*

**213** Bishopgarth 8.7.8.7.D.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1842-1900

1. Who trusts in God, a strong a-bode In heav'n and earth pos-sess-es;  
 Who looks in love to Christ a-bove, No fear his heart op-press-es.  
 In Thee a-lone, dear Lord, we own Sweet hope and con-so-la-tion;  
 Our shield from foes, our balm for woes, Our great and sure sal-va-tion. A-men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 Though Satan's wrath beset our path,  
 And worldly scorn assail us,  
 While Thou art near we will not fear,  
 Thy strength shall never fail us:  
 Thy rod and staff shall keep us safe,  
 And guide our steps forever;  
 Nor shades of death, nor hell beneath,  
 Our souls from Thee shall sever.

3 In all the strife of mortal life  
 Our feet shall stand securely;  
 Temptation's hour shall lose its power,  
 For Thou shalt guard us surely.  
 O God, renew, with heavenly dew,  
 Our body, soul, and spirit,  
 Until we stand at Thy right hand,  
 Through Jesus' saving merit.

JOACHIM MAGDEBURG, 1525(?)–1581(?) and others  
 Tr. by BENJAMIN H. KENNEDY, 1804–1889. Alt.

## 214 Canonbury

L. M.

Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1810-1856



1. O Thou, who mak-est souls to shine With light from lighter worlds a- bove,



And drop-pest glistening dew di-vine On all who seek a Saviour's love; A-men.



2 Do Thou Thy benediction give  
 On all who teach, on all who learn,  
 That so Thy Church may holier live,  
 And every lamp more brightly burn.

3 Give those who teach pure hearts and wise,  
 Faith, hope, and love, all warmed by prayer;  
 Themselves first training for the skies,  
 They best will raise their people there.

4 Give those who learn the willing ear,  
 The spirit meek, the guileless mind;  
 Such gifts will make the lowliest here  
 Far better than a kingdom find.

5 If thus, Good Lord, Thy grace be given,  
 In Thee to live, in Thee to die,  
 Before we upward pass to heaven,  
 We taste our immortality.

J. ARMSTRONG, 1813-1856

THE CHURCH

215 Mirfield C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1842-1879

1. Cit - y of God, how broad and far Out-spread thy walls sub-lime!

The true thy char-tered free-men are, Of ev - ery age and clime. A-men.

(May be sung to "Vulpius" on the opposite page)

2 One holy Church, one army strong,

One steadfast high intent,

One working band, one harvest-song,

One King omnipotent!

3 How purely hath thy speech come down

From man's primeval youth!

How grandly hath thine empire grown

Of freedom, love, and truth!

4 How gleam thy watch-fires through the night,

With never-fainting ray!

How rise thy towers, serene and bright,

To meet the dawning day!

5 In vain the surge's angry shock,

In vain the drifting sands;

Unharmed upon the eternal rock

The eternal city stands.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1822-1882

216 *Vulpius* C. M.

MELCHIOR VULPIUS, 1560-1616

1. O God of truth, whose liv-ing word Up-holds what-e'er hath breath,

(May be sung to "Mirfield" on the opposite page)

2 Set up Thy standard, Lord, that we  
 Who claim a heavenly birth,  
 May march with Thee to smite the lies  
 That vex Thy groaning earth.

3 We fight for truth, we fight for God,  
 Poor slaves of lies and sin;  
 He who would fight for Thee on earth  
 Must first be true within.

4 Thou God of truth, for whom we long,  
 Thou who wilt hear our prayer,  
 Do Thine own battle in our hearts,  
 And slay the falsehood there.

5 Yea, come! then tried as in the fire,  
 From every lie set free,  
 Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us,  
 And we shall live in Thee.

THOMAS HUGHES, 1823-1896

## 217 Aurelia 7.6.7.6.D.

SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1810-1876

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;  
 She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word;  
 From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;  
 With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died. A-men.

(From "The European Psalmist" with permission of Rev. F. G. Wesley)

2 Elect from every nation,  
 Yet one o'er all the earth, —  
 Her charter of salvation,  
 One Lord, one faith, one birth;  
 One holy name she blesses,  
 Partakes one holy food,  
 And to one hope she presses,  
 With every grace endued.

3 'Mid toil and tribulation,  
 And tumult of her war,  
 She waits the consummation  
 Of peace for evermore;

Till with the vision glorious,  
 Her longing eyes are blest,  
 And the great Church victorious  
 Shall be the Church at rest.

4 Yet she on earth hath union  
 With Father, Spirit, Son,  
 And mystic sweet communion  
 With those whose rest is won:  
 O happy ones and holy!  
 Lord, give us grace that we,  
 Like them the meek and lowly,  
 On high may dwell with Thee.

## 218 Munich 7.6.7.6.D.

German, 1693

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,  
 O Truth unchanged, un- chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky,  
 We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,  
 A lan - tern to our foot- steps, Shines on from age to age. A-men.

2. The Church from her dear Master  
 Received the gift divine,  
 And still that light she lifteth  
 O'er all the earth to shine.  
 It is the golden casket,  
 Where gems of truth are stored;  
 It is the heaven-drawn picture  
 Of Christ, the living Word.

3. O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,  
 A lamp of purest gold,  
 To bear before the nations  
 Thy true light, as of old.  
 O teach Thy wandering pilgrims  
 By this their path to trace,  
 Till clouds and darkness ended,  
 They see Thee face to face.

WM. WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1897

THE CHURCH

219 Tottenham C. M.

THOMAS GREATOREX, 1758-1831



1. Come let us join with faith-ful souls Our song of faith to sing,



One brother-hood in heart are we, And one our Lord and King. A-men.



2 Faithful are all who love the truth

And dare the truth to tell,  
Who steadfast stand at God's right hand,  
And strive to serve Him well.

3 And faithful are the gentle hearts

To whom the power is given,  
Of every hearth to make a home,  
Of every home a heaven.

4 O mighty host! no tongue can tell

The numbers of its throng;  
No words can sound the music vast  
Of its grand battle-song.

5 From step to step it wins its way

Against a world of sin;  
Part of the battle-field is won,  
And part is yet to win.

6 Then join with faithful heart and strong,

And bravely onward go;  
The triumphs that await us yet  
Are greater than we know.

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1853-

THE CHURCH

220 St. James C. M.

RAPHAEL COURTEVILLE, -1735 (?)

*First Tune*

1. One ho - ly Church of God ap-pears Through ev - ery age and race,  
Un-wast-ed by the lapse of years, Unchanged by changing place. A-men.

2 From oldest time, on farthest shores,  
Beneath the pine or palm,  
One unseen presence she adores,  
With silence or with psalm.

3 The truth is her prophetic gift,  
The soul her sacred page;  
And feet on mercy's errands swift  
Do make her pilgrimage.

4 O living Church, thine errand speed,  
Fulfil thy task sublime,  
With bread of life earth's hunger feed,  
Redeem the evil time!

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892

220 St. Stephen C. M.

WILLIAM JONES, 1726-1800

*Second Tune*

1. One ho - ly Church of God ap-pears Through ev - ery age and race,  
Un-wast-ed by the lapse of years, Unchanged by chang-ing place. A-men.

## 221 St. Anne C. M.

Ascribed to WILLIAM CROFT, 1678-1727



1. O where are kings and empires now Of old that went and came?



But, Lord, Thy Church is pray-ing yet, — A thousand years the same! A-men.



2 We mark her goodly battlements,

And her foundations strong;

We hear within the solemn voice

Of her unending song.

3 For not like kingdoms of the world

Thy holy Church, O God,

Though earthquake shocks are threatening her,

And tempests are abroad,

4 Unshaken as eternal hills,

Immovable she stands,

A mountain that shall fill the earth,

A house not made by hands!

A. CLEVELAND COXE, 1818-1896. Alt. and arr.

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

222 St. Cecilia 6.6.6.6

LEIGHTON G. HAYNE, 1836-1883



1. Thy king-dom come, O Lord, Wide-cir-cling as the sun;



Ful-fil of old Thy word And make the na-tions one, — A-men.



2 One in the bond of peace,  
The service glad and free  
Of truth and righteousness,  
Of love and equity.

3 Speed, speed the longed-for time  
Foretold by raptured seers —  
The prophecy sublime,  
The hope of all the years —

4 Till rise at last, to span  
Its firm foundations broad,  
The commonwealth of man,  
The City of our God.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1840—

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

223 St. Godric 6.6.6.8.8.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876



i. The cit - y paved with gold, Bright with each daz - zling gem,—



When shall our eyes be - hold The new Je - ru - sa - lem?



Yet lo! e'en now in viewless might Up - rise the walls of liv - ing light. A-men.



2 The kingdom of the Lord,—

It cometh not with show;

Nor throne, nor crown, nor sword,

Proclaim its might below:

Though dimly scanned through mists of sin,

The Lord's true kingdom is within.

3 The living waters flow

That fainting souls may drink;

The mystic fruit-trees grow

Along the river's brink;

We taste e'en now the waters sweet

And of the tree of life we eat.

4 Not homeless wanderers here

Our exile songs we sing;

Thou art our home most dear,

Thou city of our King:

Thy future bliss we cannot tell,

Content in thee on earth to dwell.

WM. WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1897

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

224 Potsdam S. M.

J. SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685-1750

*First Tune*

i. Send down Thy truth, O God! Too long the shad-ows frown,

Too long the darkened way we've trod, Thy truth, O Lord, send down! A-men.

2 Send down Thy spirit free,  
Till wilderness and town  
One temple for Thy worship be,—  
Thy spirit, O, send down!

3 Send down Thy love, Thy life  
Our lesser lives to crown,  
And cleanse them of their hate and strife,—  
Thy living love send down!

4 Send down Thy peace, O Lord!  
Earth's bitter voices drown  
In one deep ocean of accord,—  
Thy peace, O God, send down!

EDWARD ROWLAND SILL, 1841-1887

224 Newland S. M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1805-1876

*Second Tune*

i. Send down Thy truth, O God! Too long the shad-ows frown,

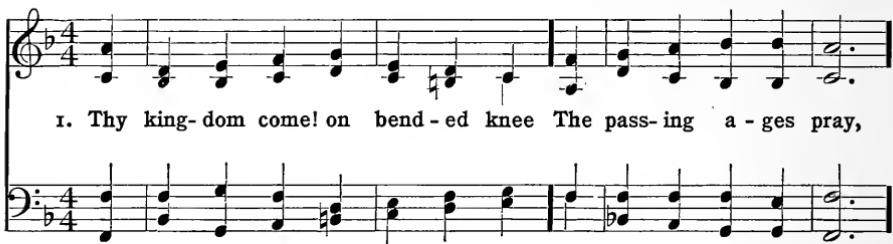
Too long the darkened way we've trod,—Thy truth, O Lord, send down! A-men.

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

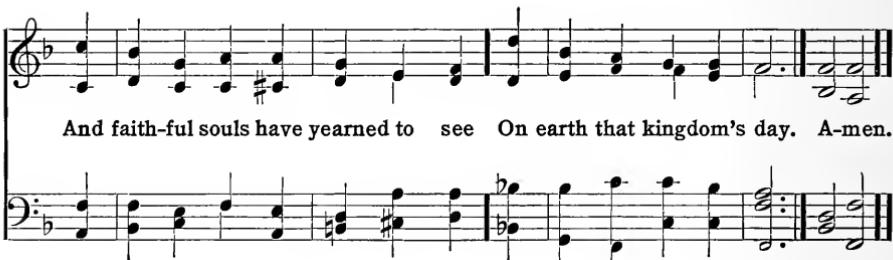
225 Gauntlett

(*Barnby's Hymnary* 419) C. M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1805-1876



1. Thy king-dom come! on bend-ed knee The pass-ing a-ges pray,



And faith-ful souls have yearned to see On earth that kingdom's day. A-men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 But the slow watches of the night

Not less to God belong,

And for the everlasting right

The silent stars are strong.

3 And lo! already on the hills

The flags of dawn appear;

Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,

Proclaim the day is near, —

4 The day in whose clear-shining light

All wrong shall stand revealed,

When justice shall be throned in might,

And every hurt be healed,

5 When knowledge hand in hand with peace

Shall walk the earth abroad, —

The day of perfect righteousness,

The promised day of God.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1840-

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

226 *Veni Emmanuel* 8.8.8.8.8.8. Ancient Plain Song, 13th Century

*Unison*

1. O come, O come, Em-man - u - el, And ran-som cap - tive Is - ra - el,  
 That mourns in lone-ly ex - ile here Un-til the Son of God ap-pear.  
*Harmony*  
 Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el! A-men.

2 O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer  
 Our spirits by Thine advent here;  
 Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,  
 And death's dark shadows put to flight.  
 Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
 Shall come to thee, O Israel!

3 O come, Thou Key of David, come,  
 And open wide our heavenly home;  
 Make safe the way that leads on high,  
 And close the path to misery.  
 Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
 Shall come to thee, O Israel!

4 O come, O come, Thou Lord of might!  
 Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,  
 In ancient time didst give the law,  
 In cloud, and majesty, and awe.  
 Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
 Shall come to thee, O Israel!

Latin, 12th century. Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE, 1818-1866. Alt.

## 227 St. George's, Windsor 7.7.7.7.D. GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1816-1893

2 Watchman, tell us of the night,  
Higher yet the star ascends.  
Traveller, blessedness and light,  
Peace and truth its course portends.  
Watchman, will its beams alone  
Gild the spot that gave them birth?  
Traveller, ages are its own,  
See, it bursts o'er all the earth!

3 Watchman, tell us of the night,  
For the morning seems to dawn.  
Traveller, darkness takes its flight,  
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.  
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease,  
Hie thee to thy quiet home.  
Traveller, lo, the Prince of Peace,  
Lo, the Son of God is come!

JOHN BOWRING, 1792-1872

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

228 Webb 7.6.7.6.D.

GEORGE J. WEBB, 1803-1887

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark-ness dis - ap - pears;  
 The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;  
 Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far  
 Of na - tions in com- mo - tion, Pre - par ed for Zi - on's war. A-men.

2 See heathen nations bending  
 Before the God we love,  
 And thousand hearts ascending  
 In gratitude above;  
 While sinners, now confessing,  
 The gospel call obey,  
 And seek the Saviour's blessing,  
 A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,  
 Pursue thy onward way;  
 Flow thou to every nation,  
 Nor in thy richness stay;  
 Stay not till all the lowly  
 Triumphant reach their home;  
 Stay not till all the holy  
 Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1808-1895

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

229 Truro L. M.

CHARLES BURNEY, 1726-1814

1. Lift up your heads, ye might-y gates! Be-hold the King of glo - ry waits;

The King of kings is draw-ing near, The Sav-iour of the world is here. A-men.

(This tune in the key of D $\flat$  may be found at No. 163)

2 O, blest the land, the city blest,  
Where Christ the Ruler is confessed!  
O happy hearts and happy homes  
To whom this King in triumph comes!

3 Fling wide the portals of your heart,  
Make it a temple, set apart  
From earthly use, for heaven's employ,  
Adorned with prayer and love and joy.

4 Redeemer, come; I open wide  
My heart to Thee; here, Lord, abide:  
Let me Thy inner presence feel,  
Thy grace and love in me reveal.

GEORGE WEISSEL, 1590-1635  
Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829-1878. Abr.

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

230 Waltham (Camden) L. M. J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1827-1905



1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide,



The sun that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross on which the Sav-iour died. A-men.



(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 Fling out the banner! angels bend

In anxious silence o'er the sign,  
And vainly seek to comprehend  
The wonder of the love divine.

3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands

Shall see from far the glorious sight,  
And nations, gathering at the call,  
Their spirits kindle in its light.

4 Fling out the banner! wide and high,

Seaward and skyward, let it shine:  
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;  
We conquer only in that sign.

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1799-1859. St. 3, alt.

## 231 Duke Street L. M.

JOHN HATTON,

-1793



1. Je-sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc-ces-sive journeys run;



His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more. Amen.



2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,  
 And praises throng to crown His head;  
 His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise  
 With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue  
 Dwell on His love with sweetest song,  
 And infant voices shall proclaim  
 Their early blessings on His name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;  
 The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,  
 The weary find eternal rest,  
 And all the sons of want are blest.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748  
 Based on Psalm 72

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

232 Rivaulx L. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. O, some-times gleams up-on our sight, Through present wrong, the eternal right,  
And step by step since time be-gan We see the steady gain of man, —A-men.

- 2 That all of good the past hath had  
Remains to make our own time glad,  
Our common daily life divine,  
And every land a Palestine.
- 3 Through the harsh noises of our day,  
A low, sweet prelude finds its way;  
Through clouds of doubt and creeds of fear  
A light is breaking calm and clear.
- 4 Henceforth my heart shall sigh no more  
For olden time and holier shore;  
God's love and blessing, then and there,  
Are now and here and everywhere.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1807-1892

233 Rivaulx L. M.

- 1 These things shall be; a loftier race  
Than e'er the world hath known shall rise,  
With flame of freedom in their souls,  
And light of science in their eyes.
- 2 Nation with nation, land with land,  
Unarmed shall live as comrades free;  
In every heart and brain shall throb  
The pulse of one fraternity.
- 3 New arts shall bloom of loftier mould,  
And mightier music thrill the skies,  
And every life shall be a song,  
When all the earth is paradise.
- 4 There shall be no more sin, nor shame,  
Though pain and passion may not die,  
For man shall be at one with God  
In bonds of firm necessity.

JOHN ADDINGTON SYMONDS, 1840-1893

(May be sung to "Duke Street" on the opposite page)

THE NATION

234 St. Saviour C. M.

FREDERICK G. BAKER, 1840-1872



1. Lord, while for all man-kind we pray, Of ev - ery clime and coast,



O hear us for our na - tive land, The land we love the most. A-men.



2 Here lies our fathers' sacred dust,  
And here our kindred dwell,  
Our home is here, — how should we love  
Another land so well?

3 O guard our shores from every foe,  
With peace our borders bless;  
With prosperous times our cities crown,  
Our fields with plenteousness.

4 Unite us in the sacred love  
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee;  
And let our hills and valleys shout  
The songs of liberty.

JOHN R. WREFORD, 1800-1881

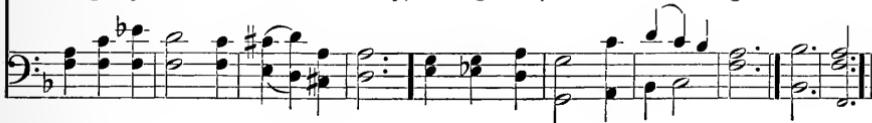
## 235 Holborn Hill (Penitence) L. M. ST. ALBAN'S TUNE BOOK, 1866



1. Look from the sphere of end-less day, O God of mer - cy and of might;



In pit - y look on those who stray, Be-night-ed, in this land of light. A-men.



2 In peopled vale, in lonely glen,  
In crowded mart, by stream or sea,  
How many of the sons of men  
Hear not the message sent from Thee!

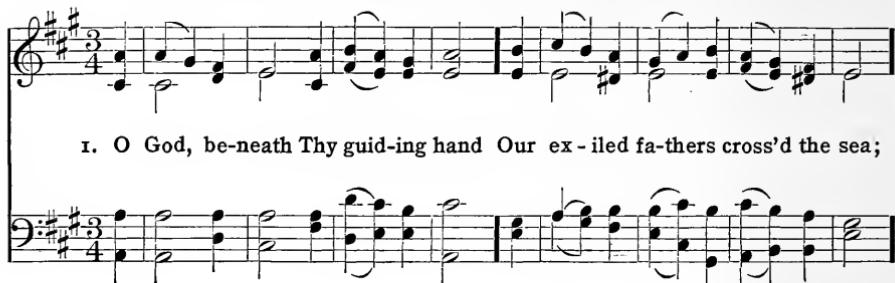
3 Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call  
The thoughtless young, the hardened old,  
A wandering flock, and bring them all  
To the Good Shepherd's peaceful fold.

4 Send them Thy mighty word to speak,  
Till faith shall dawn and doubt depart,  
To awe the bold, to stay the weak,  
And bind and heal the broken heart.

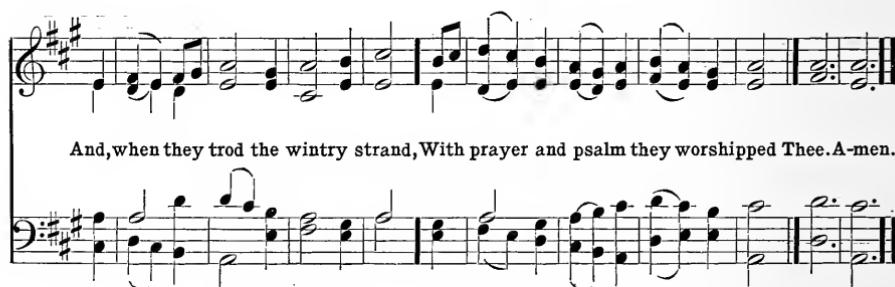
5 Then all these wastes, a dreary scene,  
On which with sorrowing eyes we gaze,  
Shall grow, with living waters, green,  
And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, 1794-1878

## 236 Wareham (All Saints) L. M. WILLIAM KNAPP, 1698-1768



1. O God, be-neath Thy guid-ing hand Our ex-iled fa-thers cross'd the sea;



And, when they trod the wintry strand, With prayer and psalm they worshipped Thee. A-men.

(May be sung to "Duke Street" on the opposite page)

2 Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer;

Thy blessing came, and still its power

Shall onward through all ages bear

The memory of that holy hour.

3 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God

Came with those exiles o'er the waves;

And where their pilgrim feet have trod,

The God they trusted guards their graves.

4 And here Thy name, O God of love,

Their children's children shall adore,

Till these eternal hills remove,

And spring adorns the earth no more.

LEONARD BACON, 1802-1881

THE NATION

237 Duke Street L. M.

JOHN HATTON, -1793



1. O Lord of Hosts, Al-mighty King, Be-hold the sac-ri-fice we bring:



To every arm Thy strength im-part; Thy Spir-it shed thro' ev-ery heart. A-men.



2 Wake in our breasts the living fires,  
The holy faith that warmed our sires:  
Thy hand hath made our nation free;  
To die for her is serving Thee.

3 Be Thou a pillared flame to show  
The midnight snare, the silent foe;  
And when the battle thunders loud,  
Still guide us in its moving cloud.

4 God of all nations, Sovereign Lord,  
In Thy dread name we draw the sword,  
We lift the starry flag on high  
That fills with light our stormy sky.

5 From treason's rent, from murder's stain,  
Guard Thou its folds till peace shall reign,  
Till fort and field, till shore and sea,  
Join our loud anthem, — Praise to Thee.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1809-1894

## 238 Eisenach 8.8.8.8.8.8

JOHANN H. SCHEIN, 1586-1630

1. Our fa-thers' God, from out whose hand The centuries fall like grains of sand,  
 We meet to - day, u - nit-ed, free, And loy - al to our land and Thee,  
 To thank Thee for the e - ra done, And trust Thee for the opening one. A-men.

2 Our fathers to their graves have gone;  
 Their strife is past, their triumph won;  
 But sterner trials wait the race  
 Which rises in their honored place,—  
 A moral warfare with the crime  
 And folly of an evil time.

3 So let it be. In God's own might  
 We gird us for the coming fight,  
 And, strong in Him whose cause is ours  
 In conflict with unholy powers,  
 We grasp the weapons He has given,  
 The Light, and Truth, and Love of heaven.

4 O make Thou us, through centuries long,  
 In peace secure, in justice strong;  
 Around our gift of freedom draw  
 The safeguards of Thy righteous law;  
 And, cast in some diviner mould,  
 Let the new cycle shame the old !

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1807-1892. Arr.

## THE NATION

## 239 America 6.6.4.6.6.4

Arr. by HENRY CAREY, 1685-1743

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef, 3/4 time, and G major. The middle staff is in bass clef, 3/4 time, and G major. The bottom staff is in bass clef, 3/4 time, and G major. The lyrics are integrated into the music, with the first two staves sharing the same melody and the third staff providing a harmonic foundation.

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,  
 Of thee I sing; Land where my fa-thers died, Land of the pil-grims' pride,  
 From ev - ery moun - tain side Let free-dom ring! A - men.

2 My native country, thee,—  
 Land of the noble free,—  
 Thy name I love;  
 I love thy rocks and rills,  
 Thy woods and templed hills;  
 My heart with rapture thrills  
 Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,  
 And ring from all the trees  
 Sweet freedom's song:  
 Let mortal tongues awake;  
 Let all that breathe partake;  
 Let rocks their silence break,  
 The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God, to Thee,  
 Author of liberty,  
 To Thee we sing:  
 Long may our land be bright  
 With freedom's holy light;  
 Protect us by Thy might,  
 Great God, our King.

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1808-1895

## THE NATION

## 240 Pro Patria

10.10.10.10

HORATIO PARKER, 1863-

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y hand  
 Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band  
 Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,  
 Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise. A-men.

(By permission of Horatio Parker and Charles L. Hutchins)

- 2 Thy love divine hath led us in the past,  
 In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;  
 Be Thou our Ruler, Guardian, Guide, and Stay,  
 Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.
- 3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,  
 Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defence;  
 Thy true religion in our hearts increase,  
 Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.
- 4 Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,  
 Lead us from night to never-ending day;  
 Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,  
 And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine.

DANIEL C. ROBERTS, 1841-1907

THE NATION

241 Culford 7.7.7.7.D.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1818-1901

1. Thou, by heaven-ly hosts a-dored, Gra-cious, might-y, Sov-ereign Lord,  
 God of na-tions, King of kings, Head of all cre-a-ted things,  
 By the Church with joy con-fessed, God o'er all for-ev-er blest;  
 Plead-ing at Thy throne we stand, Save Thy peo-ple, bless our land. A-men.

(By permission of Messrs Weekes & Co., in behalf of the executors of the late E. J. Hopkins)

2 Let our rulers ever be  
 Men that love and honor Thee;  
 Let the powers by Thee ordained  
 Be in righteousness maintained;  
 In the people's hearts increase  
 Love of purity and peace;  
 Thus united we shall stand  
 One wide, free, and happy land.

HENRY HARBAUGH, 1817-1867. Abr.  
 L. 1 and St. 2, l. 6, alt.

## THE NATION

## 242 Come Sing 7.6.7.6.D.

THOMAS L. FORBES, 1833-1903

## First Tune

1. "O Beau - ti - ful, my Coun - try! Be thine a no - bler care  
 Than all thy wealth of com - merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair:  
 Be it thy pride to lift up The man - hood of the poor;  
 Be thou to the op - press-ed Fair Free - dom's o - pen door! A-men.

(By permission)

2 For thee our fathers suffered,  
 For thee they toiled and prayed;  
 Upon thy holy altar  
 Their willing lives they laid:  
 Thou hast no common birthright,  
 Grand memories on thee shine;  
 The blood of pilgrim nations,  
 Commingled flows in thine.

3 O Beautiful, our Country!  
 Round thee in love we draw;  
 Thine is the grace of freedom,  
 The majesty of law:  
 Be righteousness thy sceptre,  
 Justice thy diadem;  
 And on thy shining forehead  
 Be peace the crowning gem!

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1840-

## THE NATION

## 242 Lancashire

7.6.7.6.D.

HENRY SMART, 1813-1879

## Second Tune

1. "O Beau - ti - ful, my Coun - try!" Be thine a no - bler care  
 Than all thy wealth of com - merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair:  
 Be it thy pride to lift up The man-hood of the poor;  
 Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair Free-dom's o - pen door! A-men.

(By permission of Messrs. J. Nisbet &amp; Co. Ltd.)

2 For thee our fathers suffered,  
 For thee they toiled and prayed;  
 Upon thy holy altar  
 Their willing lives they laid:  
 Thou hast no common birthright,  
 Grand memories on thee shine;  
 The blood of pilgrim nations,  
 Commingled flows in thine.

3 O Beautiful, our Country!  
 Round thee in love we draw;  
 Thine is the grace of freedom,  
 The majesty of law:  
 Be righteousness thy sceptre,  
 Justice thy diadem;  
 And on thy shining forehead  
 Be peace the crowning gem!

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1840-

## 243 Materna C. M. D.

SAMUEL A. WARD, 1847-1903

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,  
 For pur - ple moun-tain ma - jes - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee  
 And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea! A-men.

(By permission of Mrs. S. A. Ward and Charles L. Hutchins)

2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet,  
 Whose stern, impassioned stress  
 A thoroughfare for freedom beat  
 Across the wilderness!  
 America! America!  
 God mend thine every flaw,  
 Confirm thy soul in self-control,  
 Thy liberty in law!

3 O beautiful for heroes proved  
 In liberating strife,  
 Who more than self their country loved,  
 And mercy more than life!

America! America!  
 May God thy gold refine,  
 Till all success be nobleness,  
 And every gain divine!

4 O beautiful for patriot dream  
 That sees beyond the years  
 Thine alabaster cities gleam  
 Undimmed by human tears!  
 America! America!  
 God shed His grace on thee  
 And crown thy good with brotherhood  
 From sea to shining sea!

KATHARINE LEE BATES, 1859-

FOR THOSE AT SEA

244 Melita 8.8.8.8.8

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the rest-less wave,  
 Who bidd'st the might-y o - cean deep Its own ap - point-ed lim - its keep,  
 O, hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea! A-men.

2 O Christ, whose voice the waters heard  
 And hushed their raging at Thy word,  
 Who walkedst on the foaming deep,  
 And calm amidst the storm didst sleep,  
 O, hear us when we cry to Thee  
 For those in peril on the sea!

3 O Holy Spirit, who didst brood  
 Upon the chaos dark and rude,  
 And bid its angry tumult cease,  
 And give, for wild confusion, peace,  
 O, hear us when we cry to Thee  
 For those in peril on the sea!

4 O Trinity of love and power,  
 Our brethren shield in danger's hour;  
 From rock and tempest, fire and foe,  
 Protect them whereso'er they go;  
 Thus evermore shall rise to Thee  
 Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

WILLIAM WHITING, 1825-1878

## CHRISTMAS

## 245 Carol C. M. D.

RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1819-1900

1. It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,

From an-gels bend-ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:

“ Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gra-cious King !”

The world in sol-emn still-ness lay To hear the an-gels sing. A-men.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come,  
 With peaceful wings unfurled,  
 And still their heavenly music floats  
 O'er all the weary world;  
 Above its sad and lowly plains  
 They bend on hovering wing,  
 And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
 The blessed angels sing.

3 Yet with the woes of sin and strife,  
 The world has suffered long;  
 Beneath the angel-strain have rolled  
 Two thousand years of wrong;  
 And man, at war with man, hears not  
 The love-song which they bring:  
 O hush the noise, ye men of strife,  
 And hear the angels sing!

CHRISTMAS

246 St. Agnes C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876



1. Calm on the lis - tening ear of night Come heaven's me-lo - dious strains,



Where wild Ju - de - a stretch-es forth Her sil-ver-man-tled plains. A-men.



2 Celestial choirs, from courts above,  
Shed sacred glories there,  
And angels, with their sparkling lyres,  
Make music on the air.

4 O'er the blue depths of Galilee  
There comes a holier calm,  
And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,  
Her silent groves of palm.

3 The answering hills of Palestine  
Send back the glad reply,  
And greet, from all their holy heights,  
The Day-spring from on high.

5 "Glory to God," the sounding skies  
Loud with their anthems ring,  
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men,  
From heaven's eternal King!"

6 Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!  
The Saviour now is born;  
And bright, on Bethlehem's joyous plains,  
Breaks the first Christmas morn.

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1810-1876

245 (Carol)

4 And ye, beneath life's crushing load,  
Whose forms are bending low,  
Who toil along the climbing way,  
With painful steps and slow,—  
Look now! for glad and golden hours  
Come swiftly on the wing:  
O rest beside the weary road  
And hear the angels sing!

5 For lo! the days are hastening on,  
By prophet-bards foretold,  
When with the ever-circling years  
Comes round the age of gold,  
When Peace shall over all the earth  
Its ancient splendors fling,  
And the whole world give back the song  
Which now the angels sing.

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1810-1876

## CHRISTMAS

247 Dix 7.7.7.7.7.7

Arr. from CONRAD KOCHER, 1786-1872

1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid- ing star be - hold;  
 As with joy they hail'd its light, Lead-ing on - ward, beam-ing bright;  
 So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev - er-more be led to Thee. A-men.

2 As with joyful steps they sped  
 To that lowly manger-bed,  
 There to bend the knee before  
 Him whom heaven and earth adore;  
 So may we with willing feet  
 Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare,  
 At that manger rude and bare,  
 So may we with holy joy,  
 Pure and free from sin's alloy,  
 All our costliest treasures bring,  
 Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

4 Holy Saviour, every day  
 Keep us in the narrow way;  
 And, when earthly things are past,  
 Bring our ransomed souls at last  
 Where they need no star to guide,  
 Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1837-1898. St. 4, l. 1, alt.

## CHRISTMAS

## 248 St. Ninian

11.10.11.10

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

- 2 Shall we not yield Him, in costly devotion,  
Odors of Edom and offerings divine,  
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,  
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?
- 3 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,  
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;  
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,  
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
- 4 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;  
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

REGINALD HEBER, 1783-1826

## 249 Worgan (Easter Hymn) 7.7.7.7 With Alleluia

LYRA DAVIDICA, 1708

1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Al - - le - lu - - ia!

Sons of men and an - gels say Al - - le - lu - - ia!

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - le - lu - - ia!

Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply, Al - - le - lu - - ia! A-men.

2 Soar we now where Christ has led,  
Alleluia!  
Following our exalted Head,  
Alleluia!  
Made like Him, like Him we rise,  
Alleluia!  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies!  
Alleluia!

3 King of glory, Soul of bliss,  
Alleluia!  
Everlasting life is this,  
Alleluia!  
Thee to know, Thy power to prove,  
Alleluia!  
Thus to sing, and thus to love,  
Alleluia!

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788. Abr.

*EASTER*

**250 Palestrina** (Victory) 8.8.8.4

Arr. from GIOVANNI P. DA PALESTRINA, 1514-1594 (?)

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Organ

i. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic - to - ry of life is won;

The song of tri - umph has be - gun; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

2 The powers of death have done their worst,  
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;  
Let shouts of holy joy outburst;  
Alleluia!

3 The three sad days have quickly sped,

He rises glorious from the dead;

All glory to our risen Head!

Alleluia!

4 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,

From death's dread sting Thy servants free,

That we may live and sing to Thee,

Alleluia!

Latin, 12th Century. Tr. by FRANCIS POTT, 1832-1909

## 251 Waltham

(Camden) L. M.

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1827-1905

1. Lift up, lift up your voices now! The whole wide world rejoices now;

The Lord hath triumphed gloriously, The Lord shall reign victorious-ly. A-men.

(By permission of Novello &amp; Co. Ltd.)

2 In vain with stone the cave they barred;

In vain the watch kept ward and guard;

Majestic from the spoilèd tomb,

In pomp of triumph Christ is come.

3 And all He did, and all He bare,

He gives us as our own to share;

And hope and joy and peace begin,

For Christ has won, and man shall win.

4 O Victor, aid us in the fight,

And lead through death to realms of light:

We safely pass where Thou hast trod;

In Thee we die to rise to God.

JOHN M. NEALE, 1818-1866

THE FUTURE LIFE

252 Pilgrims

11.10.11.10.9.11.

HENRY SMART, 1813-1879

1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gelic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell-ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more! An - gels of Je - sus, an - gels of light, Sing - ing to welcome the pilgrims of the night! A-men.

Refrain

2. Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,  
 "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come,"  
 And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,  
 The music of the gospel leads us home. (Refrain)

3. Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,  
 The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea;  
 And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,  
 Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee. (Refrain)

4. Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,  
 The day must dawn and darksome night be past;  
 All journeys end in welcomes to the weary,  
 And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last. (Refrain)

(By permission of the Proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern")

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 "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come,"  
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 The day must dawn and darksome night be past;  
 All journeys end in welcomes to the weary,  
 And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last. (Refrain)

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1814-1863

## 253 Amsterdam 7.6.7.6.7.7.6

German Choral, before 1742

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;  
 Rise from tran - si - to - ry things Towards heaven, thy na - tive place!

Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move;

Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre-prepared a - bove! A-men.

2 Rivers to the ocean run,  
 Nor stay in all their course;  
 Fire ascending seeks the sun;  
 Both speed them to their source:  
 So my soul, derived from God,  
 Longs to view His glorious face,  
 Forward tends to His abode,  
 To rest in His embrace.

3 "Now are we the sons of God;" —  
 My soul, thy kinship prove;  
 Spread His light and truth abroad,  
 And on His errands move:  
 Heart and mind and strength awake;  
 God doth all thy powers demand:  
 Rise with joy, and haste to take  
 Thy place at His right hand.

ROBERT SEAGRAVE, 1693-?  
 St. 3, added by S. K.  
 St. 2, l. 6, and st. 3, l. 2, alt.

THE FUTURE LIFE

254 Bonar 8.8.7.8.8.7

Arr. from J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1827-1905



1. Up-ward where the stars are burn-ing, Si-lent, si-lent in their turn-ing,



Round the nev-er-chang-ing pole, — Up-ward where the sky is bright-est,



Up-ward where the blue is light-est, Lift I now my long-ing soul. A-men.



2 Far above that arch of gladness,  
Far beyond these clouds of sadness,  
Are the many mansions fair.  
Far from pain and sin and folly,  
In that palace of the holy, —  
I would find my mansion there.

3 Where the Lamb on high is seated,  
By ten thousand voices greeted:  
Lord of lords, and King of kings!  
Son of Man, they crown, they crown Him,  
Son of God, they own, they own Him;  
With His name the palace rings.

4 Blessing, honor, without measure,  
Heavenly riches, earthly treasure,  
Lay we at His bles-sèd feet:  
Poor the praise that now we render,  
Loud shall be our voices yonder,  
When before His throne we meet.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1889. Abr.

THE FUTURE LIFE

255 Alford 7.6.8.6.D.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand, In spark- ling rai - ment bright,  
 The ar - mies of the ran-somed saints Throng up the steeps of light:  
 'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin;  
 Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in! A-men.

(By permission of the Proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern")

2 What rush of alleluias  
 Fills all the earth and sky!  
 What ringing of a thousand harps  
 Bespeaks the triumph nigh!  
 O day, for which creation  
 And all its tribes were made!  
 O joy, for all its former woes,  
 A thousand-fold repaid!

3 O then what raptured greetings  
 On Canaan's happy shore!  
 What knitting severed friendships up,  
 Where partings are no more!  
 Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,  
 That brimmed with tears of late,  
 Orphans no longer fatherless,  
 Nor widows desolate.

HENRY ALFORD, 1810-1871

THE FUTURE LIFE

256 Ewing 7.6.7.6.D.

ALEXANDER EWING, 1830-1895

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,  
 Be -neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest;  
 I know not, O, I know not What joys a - wait us there,  
 What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be-yond com - pare! A-men.

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,  
 All jubilant with song,  
 And bright with many an angel,  
 And all the martyr throng;  
 The Prince is ever in them,  
 The daylight is serene;  
 The pastures of the blessed  
 Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 O sweet and blessed country,  
 The home of God's elect!  
 O sweet and blessed country,  
 That eager hearts expect!  
 Jesus, in mercy bring us  
 To that dear land of rest,  
 Who art, with God the Father,  
 And Spirit, ever blest.

BERNARD OF CLUNY, 12th Century  
 Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE, 1818-1866. Alt.

## CHORALS

## 257 Lobe den Herren 14.14.4.7.8

Anonymous, 1665

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al-might-y, the King of cre-a-tion!

O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal-va-tion!

All ye who hear, Now to His temple draw near; Join me in glad a-do-ra-tion.

2 Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,  
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!  
Hast thou not seen  
How thy desires e'er have been  
Granted in what He ordaineth?

3 Praise to the Lord! O, let all that is in me adore Him!  
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him!

Let the Amen  
Sound from His people again;  
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

JOACHIM NEANDER, 1650-1680

Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829-1878. Abr.

## 258 Herr, Dir ist Niemand zu Vergleichen

9.9.8.9.9.8.9.8.9.8

JUSTIN H. KNECHT, 1752-1817

I. { Lord, who can be with Thee com-par-ed? Or who Thy  
Praise, hon-or, ma-jes-ty re-ceiv-ing, Thou Source and

CHORALS

258 Herr, Dir ist Niemand zu Vergleichen (Continued)

great - ness hath de - clar - ed? What ar - dent thought dis - cer - ned a - right? }  
 Life of all the liv - ing, Thy daz - zling vest - ment is the light! }

Fur - ther than our poor reck' - ning stretch-es, Be - yond the

ken of mor - tal eye, Or bound - less depths of star - ry

reach - es, There hast Thou set Thy throne on high.

2 Exalt, my soul, exalt the glory  
 Of my Creator, tell the story  
 That all the earth may understand!  
 Sing thy triumphant songs before Him,  
 Repeat them, all His saints, adore Him  
 Who holds us by His mighty hand!  
 Rejoice in Him, ye hosts of heaven,  
 To Him alone your voices raise;  
 Worthy is He, to whom be given  
 Honor and worship, thanks and praise.

JOHANN A. CRAMER, 1723-1788  
 Tr. by HARRIETT R. SPAETH, 1913

259 *Venite, Exultemus Domino*

WILLIAM BOYCE, 1710-1779

1. O come let us sing unto the Lord:  
let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

2. Let us come before His presence with thanks-giving:  
and show ourselves glad in . . . Him with psalms.

3. For the Lord is a great — | God : and a great | King a- | bove all | gods.
4. In His hand are all the corners | of the | earth : and the strength of the | hills is | His — | also.
5. The sea is His | and He | made it : and His hands pre- | pared the | dry — | land.
6. O come let us worship and | fall — | down : and kneel be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.
7. For He is the | Lord our | God : and we are the people of His pasture and the | sheep of | His — | hand. — Psalm 95: 1-7.
8. O worship the Lord in the | beauty of | holiness : let the whole earth | stand in | awe of | Him.
9. \* For He cometh, for He cometh to | judge the | earth : and with righteousness to judge the world and the | people | with His | truth. — Psalm 96: 9, 13.  
Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son : and to the | Holy | Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be : world without | end. — | A — | men.

\* Last half of Double Chant.

## 260 Kyrie Eleison

Slow

Lord, have mercy up - on us, and write these Thy laws in our hearts, we beseech Thee.

## 261 Nunc Dimittis

First Chant  
(Male Voices in Harmony)

Tonus Regius

1. Lord, now lettest } part in peace — : ác - cord-ing to Thy word;  
Thou Thy sérvant de-

2. För mine | eyes have | seen — : Thy | — sal- | va — | tion,

3. Which Thou | hast pre- | pa-red : beforé the | face of | all — | people;

4. To be a ligh't to|lighten 'the | Gentiles : and to be the glóry | of Thy | people | Israel.

Luke 2 : 29-32

Glory be to the Fáther | and ' to the | Son — : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning \* is now, and | ever | shall be : wórl'd without | end.—|A---|men.

## 261 Nunc Dimittis

Second Chant

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896

1. Lord, now lettest } part in peace: ác - cord-ing to Thy word;  
Thou Thy sérvant de-

2. För mine eyes have seen : Thy — sal - va - tion,

2. För mine eyes have seen : Thy — sal - va - tion,

## 262 Response (With the preceding chant)

Psalm 19: 14

Let the wórds | of my | mouth : and the médi- | ta-tion | of my | heart,  
Be alway acceptablé | in Thy | sight : O Lórd, my | strength and | my Re- | deemer.

*CHANTS*

**263 Te Deum Laudamus**

WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL, 1793-1870

Musical notation for the first setting of *Te Deum Laudamus*. The music is in common time, key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The notation consists of two staves: a soprano staff (G-clef) and an alto staff (C-clef). The soprano staff has a basso continuo staff below it. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth note patterns, with a prominent bass line in the continuo staff.

EDWARD F. RIMBAULT, 1816-1876

Musical notation for the second setting of *Te Deum Laudamus*. The music is in common time, key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The notation consists of two staves: a soprano staff (G-clef) and an alto staff (C-clef). The soprano staff has a basso continuo staff below it. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth note patterns, with a prominent bass line in the continuo staff.

THOMAS TALLIS, 1520-1585

Musical notation for the third setting of *Te Deum Laudamus*. The music is in common time, key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The notation consists of two staves: a soprano staff (G-clef) and an alto staff (C-clef). The soprano staff has a basso continuo staff below it. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth note patterns, with a prominent bass line in the continuo staff.

A. BENNETT

Musical notation for the fourth setting of *Te Deum Laudamus*. The music is in common time, key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The notation consists of two staves: a soprano staff (G-clef) and an alto staff (C-clef). The soprano staff has a basso continuo staff below it. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth note patterns, with a prominent bass line in the continuo staff.

Musical notation for the fourth setting of *Te Deum Laudamus*. The music is in common time, key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The notation consists of two staves: a soprano staff (G-clef) and an alto staff (C-clef). The soprano staff has a basso continuo staff below it. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth note patterns, with a prominent bass line in the continuo staff.

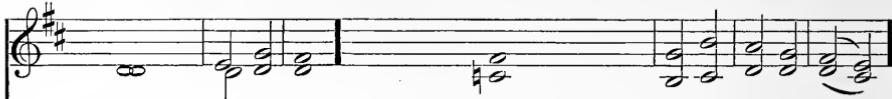
## 263 Te Deum Laudamus

1. We práise | Thee, O | God : we acknówledge | Thee to | be the | Lord. 2.
2. All the eárh doth | worship | Thee : thé | Father | ever- | lasting. 1.
1. To Thee all ángels | cry a- | loud : the héavens, and | all the | powers there- | in. 2.
2. To Thee Chérubim and | Sera- | phim : cón- | tinual- | ly do | cry, 3.
3. Hóly, | Holy, | Holy : Lórd | God of | Saba- | oth, 3.
3. Héáven and | earth are | full: of the | majes-ty | of Thy | glory. 1.
1. The glorious company of the apóstoles | praise — | Thee : The goodly fellowship óf the | prophets | praise — | Thee. 2.
2. The noble army of mártirs | praise — | Thee : The holy Church throughout all the wórld | doth ac- | knowledge | Thee; 1.
1. The | Fa- — | ther : of an | infinite | majes- | ty; 2.
2. Thine adorable, trúe, and | only | Son : Also the Hóly | Ghost, the | Comfort- | er. 4.
- 4a. Thou art the King of Glorý, | O — | Christ : Thou art the everlásting | Son — | of the | Father.
- 4b. When Thou tookest upon Thée to de- | liver | man : Thou didst humble Thysélf to be | born — | of a | Virgin. 1.
1. When Thou hadst overcóme the | sharpness \* of | death : Thou didst open the king- dom of | heaven to | all be- | lievers. 2.
2. Thou sittest at the ríght | hand of | God : ín the | glory | of the | Father. 4.
- 4a. Wé be- | lieve that | Thou : shalt | come to | be our | Judge.
- 4b. We therefore pray Thée, | help Thy | servants : whom Thou hast redeeméd | with Thy | precious | blood. 4.
- 4a. Make them to be numberéd | with Thy | saints : in | glory | ever- | lasting.
- 4b. O Lord, save Thy people, and | bless Thine | heritage : Govern théém, and | lift them | up for- | ever. 1.
1. Day | by — | day : we | magni- | fy — | Thee; 2.
2. And we | worship \* Thy | name : evér, | world with- | out — | end. 4.
- 4a. Voúch- | safe, O | Lord : to keep ús this | day with- | out — | sin.
- 4b. O Lórd, have | mercy up- | on us : háve | mercy up- | on — | us. 4.
- 4a. O Lord, let Thy mercý | be up- | on us : ás our | trust — | is in | Thee.
- 4b. O Lórd, in | Thee \* have I | trusted : lét me | never | be con- | founded.

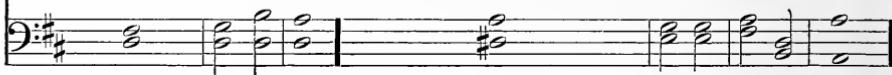
Latin, 5th century. Tr. 16th century

## 264 Jubilate Deo

JOHN GOSS, 1800-1880



1. O be joyful in } all ye lands: { serve the Lord with glad- } presence with a song.  
the Lord } ness \* and come before His }



2. Be ye sure that the Lord } we are His }  
He is God, \* it is He that } we ourselves: { people, and } sheep of His .. pasture.  
hath made us \* and not } the }



3. O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving \* and into His | courts with | praise :  
be thankful unto Him, and | speak good | of His | name.

4. For the Lord is gracious \* His mercy is | ever | lasting: and His truth endureth from  
général- | ation \* to | genera- | tion.

Psalm 100.

Glory be to the Father | and \* to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning \* is now, and | ever | shall be. world without | end. — |  
A- — | men

265 Response *(Male Voices in Harmony)*

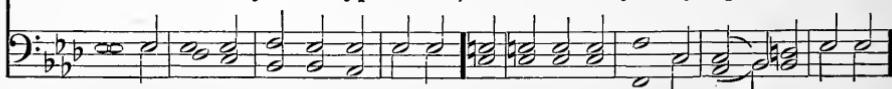
JOHANN A. FREYLINGHAUSEN, 1670-1739



i. Cre-ate in me a clean heart, O God; And re-new a right spir-it with-in me.



Cast me not a-way from Thy pres-ence; And take not Thy Ho-ly Spir - it from me.



## 265 Response (Continued)

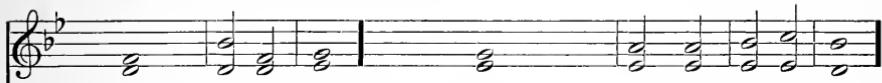


Re-store un-to me the joy of Thy sal-va - tion And up-hold me with Thy free Spir-it.

Psalm 51: 10-12.



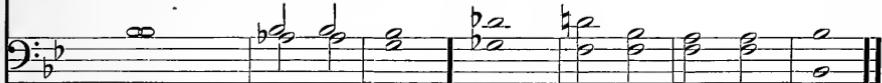
## 266 Benedic, Anima Mea From LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN, 1770-1827



1. Praise the Lórd | O my | soul : and all that is within me | praise His | ho-ly | name.



2. Praise the Lórd | O my | soul: and for- | get not | all His | benefits:



3. Who forgíveth | all thy | sin: and héaleth | all — | thine in- | firmities;

4. Who saveth thy lífe | from de- | struction : and crowneth théee with | mercy and | loving- | kindness.

5. O praise the Lord, ye angels of His \* yé that ex- | cel in | strength : ye that fulfil His commandment \* and hearken únto the | voice — | of His | word.

6. O praise the Lórd, all | ye His | hosts : ye sérvants of | His that | do His | pleasure.

7. \*O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His \* in all pláces of | His do- | minion : praise thóu the | Lord — | O my | soul.

Psalm 103: 1-4, 20-22.

Glory be to the Fáther | and \* to the | Son : and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning \* is nów, and | ever | shall be : wórld without | end. — |

A — | men.

\*Last half of Double Chant.







